The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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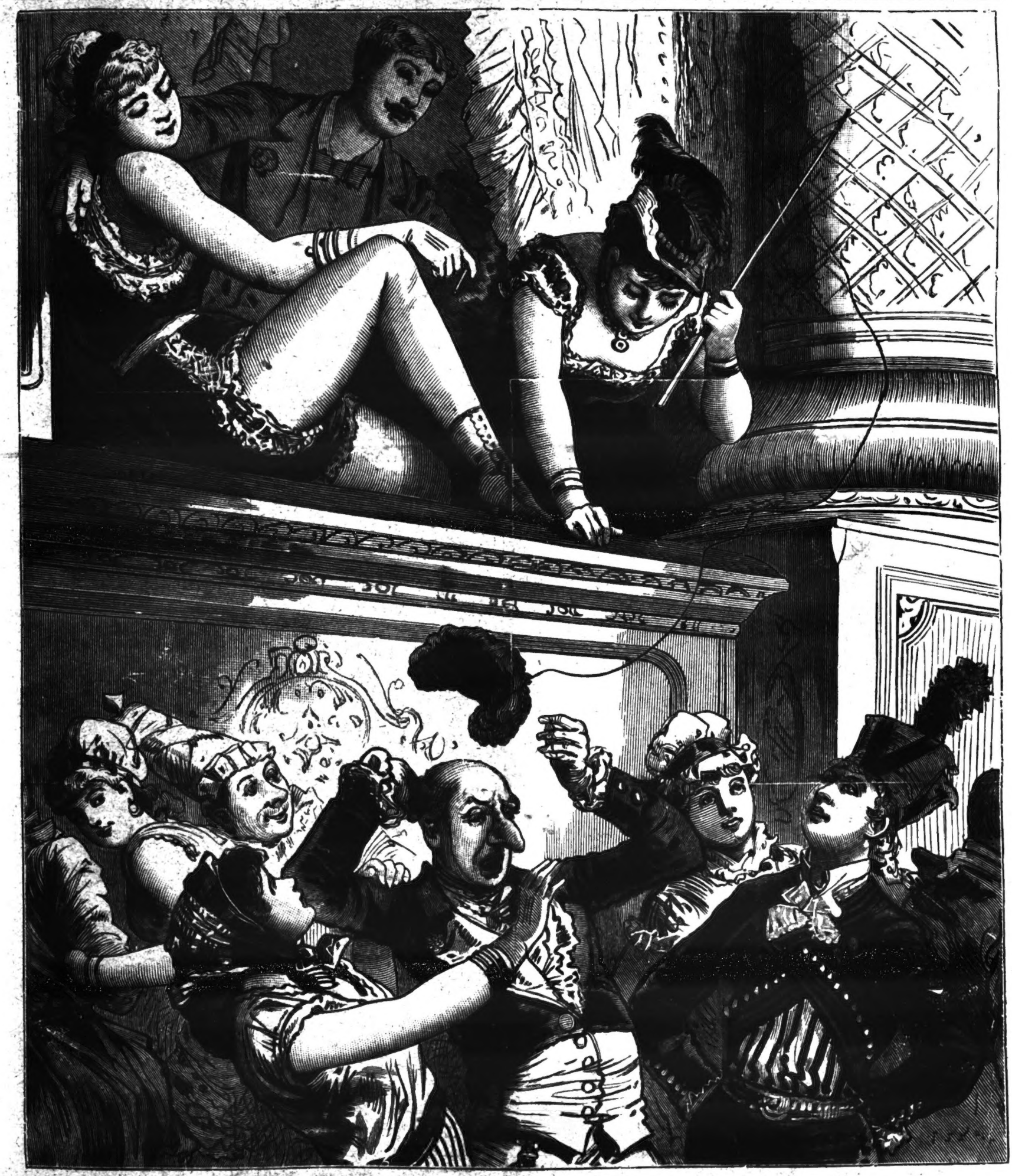

THE BATTLE OF FLOWERS.

A Fete Day on the Continent.

The Mirror of Life
ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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WEDNESDAY, JUNE 19, 1901.

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All communications must be accompanied by the sender's name and address to ensure absolute confidence, and addressed to the Editor, and no answers will be sent by post, "THE MIRROR OF LIFE," Ltd., 172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

H. BONE.—A wins, his weight was 11st 3½lb.

A. S. A.—No contests are held there now.

F. DARTNALL.—Contests for endurance are not allowed there.

INQUIRER.—The loser's end of the purse was worth £1,000.

J. B.—1. Won by a length and a half. 2. First favourite.

H. LINTON.—No records of a flying start at that distance.

W. PRESTON.—His first venture was a win in an 8st 8lb novices' competition.

H. A. WAIGH.—Yes, he was bantam champion of the world.

E. D. E.—Harry Harris did not win any championship by defeating 'Pedlar" Palmer.

O. M.—At the Boling roke, not the N.S.C.

A. CARTER.—1. The referee stopped the contest in the eighth round. 2. He was disqualified.

T. MILLMAN.—1. In a six days' go-as-you-please. 2. Agricultural Hall.

C. ROPER.—James J. Jeffries is champion of the world.

W. X.—About 12st in weight.

J. RAILTON.—1. Full particulars were published in the record. 2. Out of print. 3. Too lengthy for this column.

W. MEAD.—Yes, Bob Fitzsimmons was in this country about four and a half years ago.

G. KNIGHTON.—A native of South Shields.

W. W.—Captain Webb swam from Dover to Calais August 24 and 25, in 1875.

EAGER (Rhondda Valley).—Jem Mace was seventy years old the 8th of last April, Bill Benjamin two years older. Jem Mace fought Tom King twice. Beat Tom the first time, and on the second occasion, when 10 to 1 was being laid on his chance, he received a random blow from King which virtually destroyed his chance of victory.

JOHN SHAW (Hull).—Fourteen years.

F. C. H.—It was a contest at catch-weights.

D. G.—Catch-as-catch-can style.

G. T. HILLMAN.—1. Not the same individual. 2. No relation.

H. POLE.—The portrait and record will appear in due course.

E. W. MARTIN.—No contests for endurance are held at the club.

R. WALES.—Sack racing over hurdles 18in high.

C. SMEETON.—100 single birds consecutively, by A. H. Bogardus, at Chicago, 1868, and also by D. Fulford.

C. A. C.—The purse was £2,000 and a third of the gate.

HARRY SEWELL.—1. Twenty-two years of age. 2. 5ft 10in.

A. LING.—From Hyde Park Corner to the Aquarium at Brighton and back.

C. HARE.—Flying Jib was a pacer, not a trotter.

"Bon" (Aldershot).—1. The work you refer to was written by an amateur. If you want instruction apply to Professor A. J. Newton, 55, Barnsbury Road, N., who is thoroughly competent. 2. Practice is better than theory.

HARRY LITTLEFIELD (Deptford).—If the facts are as you state we do not think you received fair treatment.

E. G.—Ted Pritchard and the "Coffee Cooler" met at the Central Hall, London, on December 17, 1894. The "Cooler" won in one round.

G. STOKES.—1. Between James Kelly and Jonathan Smith. 2. The fight lasted 6hr 15min.

(Several Answers crowded out).

"THE MIRROR OF LIFE" AGAIN TO THE FRONT AS AN INTERNATIONAL MATCH MAKER.

THE LATEST—TERRY McGOVERN v. JACK ROBERTS.

"KID" PARKER, OF AMERICA, WILL MEET ANY BRITISH BOXER AT 9st 6lb, OR GIVE AWAY A POUND OR TWO, IN THE "FALL."

WE question whether any other paper has done so much for boxing, especially International boxing, as THE MIRROR OF LIFE. We would let our work speak for itself, but at the present time there are so many persons who claim to be the one and only authorities through whom these matches can be made that we are compelled to tell the old, old story. The representative of THE MIRROR OF LIFE was in touch with the best of the American boxers before these modern boxing mice—who imagine themselves, and would make the public believe, mountains—had a being. It is to him that the best of American boxers travel, and he generally negotiates a match for them at the N.S.C. before they arrive in England. When Johnny O'Brien, of South Wales, was defying creation—boxing creation—who sent a man from America to keep the game alive but the representative of THE MIRROR OF LIFE? Craig, the "Coffee Cooler," came over here almost as the pioneer of Americans who took part in International matches, and through the instrumentality of THE MIRROR OF LIFE, he overcame Johnny O'Brien. When there was no British boxer in England capable of meeting the "Cooler," Dan Creedon, in conjunction with his step-brother Tom Tracey, was sent over by our representative. Most persons remember the desperate battle between Dan Creedon and the "Coffee Cooler," fought at the N.S.C., when the white man received the verdict. Again the game would have languished had not another match for the "Cooler" been made by THE MIRROR OF LIFE. Billy Doyle and a successful miner named Peet had brought Tom Duggan from S. Africa, thinking to fix up a match. They landed at the Florence, Florence Street, Islington, a house then kept by the late Jack Burke in company with Owen Sullivan and others. Tom Duggan was eating his head off, and his two friends, tired of their game chicken, were at their wit's end to rid themselves of an incubus and to find him a match. They narrated their troubles to us, and a match was found for Tom Duggan with the "Coffee Cooler." When Billy Heffernan came from South Africa, who was it organised a match for Billy with "Dido" Plumb at the N.S.C. but THE MIRROR OF LIFE? When Billy Edwards came from Australia in company with the light-weight, Jack Callan, who was it organised a match for the Australians—Billy Edwards with "Dido" Plumb and the "Coffee Cooler," and Jack Callan with Harry Webster? Why, THE MIRROR OF LIFE. When "Pedlar" Palmer showed his capacity for first-class boxing honours by defeating Billy Plimmer, thereby establishing his ability to be considered the best bantam in England, who was it, we say, who found boxing pabulum for the Poplar boy, when there was nothing in England to oppose him, but the American representative of THE MIRROR OF LIFE? We suppose one of the most extraordinary bits of boxing endurance was unearthed in the shape of an old-looking young man in the person of Johnny Murphy. Johnny was a representative type of American, in whom it is a tradition that the wrongs of Ireland, as inflicted by the English, are such that nothing can obliterate. Johnny came over with a suspicion of the dhirty Sassenach in everything. Johnny boiled his own water for tea brewing purposes, and altogether superintended the cooking of his own food, distrusting English mankind. Johnny wore medals and a scapular as a devote Roman Catholic. When fighting he might be induced to divest himself of his medals but not his scapular. Johnny used to relate an incident of a gentleman driving a dog-cart, who, mistaking his way in a fog, fell into a lock on a canal. The man was rescued in a dying state, and the lock-keeper's wife in the process of resuscitation noticed the scapular, and being a Roman Catholic sent immediately for the priest, who arrived just in time to give the man Extreme Unction. Johnny used to think if he was seriously injured in a boxing encounter, some among the spectators might know what he was from the scapular; and in the same manner as the lock-keeper's wife send for spiritual aid, which is the end and before all of the native and the translated natives of Ireland. "Pedlar" Palmer was still to be served up with Irish strong, and to give the National Club spectators enjoyment and "Pedlar" something to do the two brothers "Spike" and Dave Sullivan therefore were imported by our representative. Dave Sullivan was then looked upon in America as Terry McGovern is looked upon now, as a strong, aggressive boxer, and one capable of taking down the number of the then unbeatable "Pedlar" Palmer. How he fared all will remember. Had Dave Sullivan displayed half the good boxing qualities with which he was credited, victory would not have rested with Palmer; but he allowed the Poplar lad to do all the work, and only woke up at the finish to find that "Pedlar" Palmer had won well on points. A match for which THE MIRROR OF LIFE was responsible was the match between "Spike" Sullivan and Curran, of Rotherham—one of the best light-weight competitions ever seen at the N.S.C. Curran might well be stigmatised as "Curran the Unlucky," for in all his contests he has had a mixed testimony to his fistic ability, as many asserting that he should have received the verdict in his favour as those who maintained the reverse. Once more was the then matchless "Pedlar" Palmer without an opponent, and THE MIRROR OF LIFE representative undertook, as the American representative of the N.S.C., to find the best American boxer disengaged at "Pedlar" Palmer's weight. This proved to be Billy Rotchford, of Chicago. Billy, when he came to this country was not exactly 18st, and some interval of time took place before Billy was able to meet the "Poplar Pet." It is even now a moot question as to whether Billy should have had the referee's decree against him as the result of a foul. Palmer would have been a great comedian had he not been a great boxer, and the dropping the hands and the facial expression of agony deceived the referee into giving the verdict in his favour on a foul, but it would have been far more satisfactory if a doctor had certified to injuries said to have been inflicted by Billy Rotchford.

When Sam Fitzpatrick brought over Tommy Hogan to do battle with the best feather-weight that England could produce, the match was made by THE MIRROR OF LIFE's American representative for Tommy Hogan to meet Bill Chester. When "Pedlar" Palmer defeated the only British bantam in the person of Harry Ware, who was it who arranged a battle for the champion bantam of the British Isles and the champion bantam of America? Who, but THE MIRROR OF LIFE through its representative. "Pedlar" Palmer for the first time in his life left these shores under the ægis of THE MIRROR OF LIFE; and it was not the fault of this paper that this battle, which ended in the first round, did not become an historical one. As it was, it showed what a sterling piece of boxing stuff Palmer met when this same Terry McGovern, his conqueror, went out of his class and defeated George Dixon, Frank Erne, and Joe Gans, and defeated them in such a way and in such summary manner that he has never been extended, and his form, so much superior has he proved to his opponents, is even now an undiscovered quantity. What we have written about Jack Roberts has gone forth, and we would not, if we could, recall it; but America's sporting community have taken a fancy to Jack, and are willing to make it well worth his while to journey across the "Herring Pond." They do not want a scientific boxer to match against Terry McGovern; they want an aggressive one, and in Jack Roberts they think they have discovered the boy. There was a lion once upon a time whose fame rested entirely on the number of its keepers that it had killed; and perhaps Jack Roberts may have trans-Atlantic fame from something nearly akin to the lion. Be this as it may, THE MIRROR OF LIFE, ever desirous to further the interests of boxing, desired Jack Roberts to attend the office in Fleet Street, as the lawyers say, for something greatly to his advantage. On Wednesday last Jack Roberts called, and a letter was placed in his hands by our American representative, who has only recently left for New York. This letter was from the well known boxing manager Sam Fitzpatrick, of New York, and in this letter is mentioned the liberal terms of which we have spoken above to box Terry McGovern. Roberts in the phraseology of the fraternity, said, "Thank you, gentlemen, one and all." I am not a free agent at the present time, but should the trial, which takes place the latter end of this month, end satisfactorily he would be pleased to go, provided THE MIRROR OF LIFE would do in Roberts' case what it has done in so many others—make all arrangements for him. Should this contest (Terry McGovern v. Jack Roberts) take place, it will be another international battle engineered by THE MIRROR OF LIFE. As McGovern has used up almost everything in the boxing line in America, it is needless to say what an amount of interest his meeting with new blood from the old country would excite—a contest, whatever might be the issue, would have one result, and that result would be a gate of unexampled magnitude.

Should Jack Roberts depart to meet Terry McGovern in the "fall" we shall have Terry McGovern the Second in the person of our recent visitor, "Kid" Parker, to take his place. The "Kid" has written to THE MIRROR OF LIFE prior to his departure in the Oceanic, for THE MIRROR OF LIFE to obtain for him a match with any lad in England at 9st 6lb. There are many boxing promoters who may think they have champions at this weight. If so, please send all communications to THE MIRROR OF LIFE. As, like most speculative boxers, the "Kid" is desirous of something more substantial than fame, the contest will be fixed up by the donor of the largest purse. It is not often that one boxer speaks so enthusiastically of another as Jack O'Brien does of "Kid" Parker, and those who have read his comments on the "Kid" in THE MIRROR OF LIFE are no doubt assured that he is a most reliable boxer.

ARREST OF A NOTED BANK SNEAK.

Taken From the Graveside to Prison.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A NOTORIOUS bank thief was captured last week at Rouen, in France. This man has long been wanted for robberies at Amsterdam and Hamburg, where money to a large amount had been swindled from three or four of the largest banks. His wife, who was shadowed by the police, fell ill and died, and the husband came from Paris, where he was in hiding, to attend the funeral. The moment the ceremony was over several detectives entered the grounds, and the man fell an easy capture.

OUR LETTER BOX.

THE following letters are now lying at THE MIRROR OF LIFE office, and will be forwarded on receipt of stamped addressed envelope:—

Freeman Martin.
Pat Daly.
James Davenport (two).
"Greek" George.
Mr. Bert A. Dorman (Boston) (two).
Willie Curley (Newcastle).
Jack Stewart (Glasgow).
Fred Higgins.
Frank Lowry (two).
P. I. Newell.
Harry Smith (Walworth).
John Bell (champion boxer).
Jemmy Davies.
Frank Craig (the "Coffee Cooler").
Harry Mansfield (two).
Tom Burrows (Australia).
Frank Gess.
Joe Gans (Baltimore, U.S.A.) (two).
T. Nelah.
Billy Ross (two).
Frank Leon (two).
Bobby Dobbs (America) (two).
H. Chance Newton.
Ernie Greaves.
George Slark.
Charles Connolly.
Robert Fitzsimmons (New York) (three).
Jem Holloway (South Africa).
Claude Thompson.
Jem Hall (Australia).
Jem Corbett (New York).
Mike Flynn.

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

New York, June 6, 1901.

The Editor, Mirror of Life, London.

Harry Harris, the lithe and hard-hitting feather-weight, is back from his victory in England over "Pedlar" Palmer. Four months have wrought a noticeable change in this clever little boxer. He has filled out wonderfully about the chest, and taken on stouter muscles in his arms. He announces himself ready to sign articles with any feather-weight in this country, to meet at 122lb at the ring-side. The trip across on the Fuerst Bismarck cost Harris 5lb in weight. When he landed on Friday, however, he was bright-eyed and aglow with good health. "I put on 10lb in England," Harris said. "I could do lighter in this country than I could abroad. Englishmen did not believe I could be at 115lb the afternoon before I met "Pedlar" Palmer. They were deceived by my weight. It was my height and reach that won for me the decision over Palmer." Harris has gone to Chicago, where he will be under the direction of Lou Houseman. He has no engagements at present. Harris had won a reputation on this side before he went to England to meet "Pedlar" Palmer. His victory over the Englishman leaves no doubt of his championship calibre. Harris made a host of friends while abroad. His fair methods and wonderful cleverness displayed before three thousand spectators at the National Sporting Club when he met Palmer brought him unstinted praise. "Palmer is the cleverest man I ever met," Harris said yesterday. "He is more shifty on his feet and uses his head better than any man I know on this side." For the first three rounds he had me guessing. His hooks, straight jabs, and right-hand punches are marvels. Then I began to figure his style. My reach was longer and I was taller. I resorted to jabs. I fought in close, and met his rushes with short-arm jolts. In this way I kept him off. In the fifth round I caught him with a short left-hand hook. It was a blow McCoy taught me. Pedlar dropped to the floor. He told me after the bout that the blow blinded him. That blow won me the fight. I dropped him five times in that round, and the bell saved him. He was carted to his corner by his seconds. From then on I had Palmer beaten. I worked the shift in the eighth round, and caught Palmer just below the eye. An inch lower, and the fight would have ended there. He was badly marked at the end of the fifteen rounds, when I won the decision. I escaped without a mark. I saw all of the American jockeys while in England. They are very popular there. I received the kindest treatment at all times. Englishmen are generous to a fault with anyone who acts squarely. I hope to return next year, when I have taken on more weight, and meet Ben Jordan." Harris has one of the best records of any boxer in this country. He has never been knocked down in a contest, and in the five years of his career only two decisions have been given against him. He believes himself a better boxer to-day than ever before.

Interest in heavy-weight boxing has been awakened within the past few days through the efforts of bringing about a match between Jeffries and Ruhlin. Both men are anxious for a meeting. In fact articles may be signed any day now. One thing alone delays a match between the two men—a fair offer for the bout. A prominent manager in this city said last night he believed San Francisco promoters would come to their senses and appreciate the value of a contest between Jeffries and Ruhlin, and sign articles during the week. The proposed match has brought about much discussion, in which the statement is frequently made that boxing in the heavy-weight class has languished since the repeal of the Horton law. A canvass of the heavy-weights in this country would seem to lend strength to this statement. There are but seven men who can justly be held of championship form. They are Jeffries, Ruhlin, Fitzsimmons, McCoy, Sharkey, Corbett, and Maher. Of these Jeffries and Ruhlin are the only ones who can be said to take an active interest in the game at the present time. Jeffries, as the holder of the championship title, has announced his readiness to defend it—if anything like a fair offer is made for his appearance in the ring. Sporting men say he takes the justifiable position that unless a fair offer is made he will not box. He has fought more "top notchers" in his day than any other heavy-weight now before the public. He earned his title by fearlessly meeting all comers. He has accumulated considerable money meantime, and together with investments in the oil fields in California, is in a position to retire. "I am not so much in love with this fighting business as some people think I am," he said a few days ago. "There does not seem to be much money in the game nowadays, but I am always ready to defend my title." Ruhlin may be said to be the only one of the other heavy-weights who is really anxious for a match. His manager, Billy Madden, is making every effort to bring about a meeting with Jeffries. Of the other big men Sharkey is probably the only one who could be induced to enter the ring. He believes he still has one fight left in him, and with everything most favourable he might sign articles. But he also announces that one more fight, and that will be his last. Sharkey has been won from fighting by the glamour of the stage. He believes that he can make a success on the boards as Fitzsimmons has done. He has attended the performances of the Australian in a Brooklyn theatre every week during the past week to learn as much as he can of the art. It is most unlikely that Sharkey will again enter the ring—at least for some time to come. Fitzsimmons is avowedly out for good. So is Corbett. The latter has gained no uncertain reputation as a monologist on the vaudeville stage. He also has the café interest. He considers either one better than the squared circle. McCoy is another former aspirant who has now practically retired. He is too busily engaged in Buffalo at present to think of boxing. He has started there with Charley Mitchell a café, and wants none of the heavy-weight game. Thus Maher is the only one left, and his best friends can claim only that he has seen his best day. Twice he all but won from Fitzsimmons. Corbett once voluntarily surrendered to him the belt at Maspeth. Later Ruhlin and McCoy both whipped him. Therefore, Maher to-day can scarcely qualify as a formidable candidate for championship honours. The heavy-weight interest hangs on the possible match between Jeffries and Ruhlin. The bout would be second to none ever held in this country, both in interest and importance. In view of the conditions now existing sportsmen are, therefore, awaiting with keen expectancy the successful bringing together these two heavy-weights in the hopes of bringing about a revival of heavy-weight boxing.

James J. Corbett, pugilist and actor, is no longer a saloon-keeper or a hotel proprietor. By a decision rendered yesterday by Justice Freedman in the Supreme Court, in accordance with the report of Referee Alfred R. Page, his license to conduct a saloon and hotel at Thirty-third Street and Broadway is revoked, and by the law he cannot again apply for a license within a year. Corbett says: "I am going to Europe in two weeks. I have an invitation to box before the German Emperor, and I may take it up."

Terry McGovern will be back in New York in a couple of days, according to a private despatch sent to a friend in this city. Terry's home coming is due to his match with Dave Sullivan, which is to be fought at Hartford on July 4. The little Brooklynite is anxious to get into active training for the fight, and will begin his work almost immediately upon his arrival. Marty McCue, who has not been seen in the ring for some time, is anxious to face Terry. Jim Jeffries's praise of him has added to his belief in himself, and he wired the big fellow at 'Frisco to endeavour to secure him a match. If McCue gets on a match, it is very likely that the bout will be held in Connecticut, but his chances are very slim.

Peter Maher says that he has decided to defer his trip to Ireland. In a chin with me yesterday, Maher said: "Few people know it, but I have been a sick man for the past month, and have lost nearly thirty pounds. I had two abscesses on my chest which have given me much trouble. As soon as I get well I will be ready to fight any of the big men again."

Kid Lavigne intends to return to the ring. In a letter to his former manager, Sam Fitzpatrick, the ex-light-weight champion writes that he has been taking the best of care of himself, and would like to arrange a twenty rounds "go" with Terry McGovern. Sam has telegraphed to the matchmaker of the Twentieth Century A.C., San Francisco, asking for a date.

Philadelphia's crack feather-weight, Tim Callahan, will start for San Francisco to-morrow to meet Tim Heggerty, of Australia, before the Twentieth Century A.C. on June 28. The boys will weigh 126 pounds, and are matched for twenty rounds.

Dick O'Brien, the well-known Boston middle-weight, may not return to the ring for some time. He recently hurt his right hand and a felon has developed, which the physicians have been compelled to lance.

When the notice was posted on the bulletin board at the Gravesend track that W. C. Whitney's colt Volodyovski had won the English Derby, the crowd broke forth in a hearty round of cheers for the lucky owner. Men shook hands with one another, and there was a demonstration of hilarity and good-fellowship. The little incident went a long way to prove that the New York railroad magnate is one of the most popular owners of thoroughbreds in the metropolis. Mr. Whitney was not at the track. It was one of the few days that he was absent. He was not unmindful of all the men there, however, as the following telegram, which he sent to P. J. Dwyer, proves:

"P. J. Dwyer, President of the Brooklyn Jockey Club. The winning of the Derby is a real triumph for Mr. John Huggins, who has so many friends among racing people that I would be pleased if you shall have made a 'Huggins' Punch,' free to all, as a tribute to his skill.—Signed, W. C. Whitney."

Mr. Dwyer immediately forwarded the text of the telegram to John McGrath, the track caterer. There was no time to get a punch ready for the thirsty turfites, so McGrath opened up a new bar and loaded it down with champagne. When everything was in readiness the word was passed round that the thirsty could drink at Mr. Whitney's expense. The scene around that bar for the next two hours beggars description. Men five and six deep struggled playfully for the champagne. Some had got several glasses, while others only got a mouthful. One and all, however, drank to Mr. Whitney's success. There was a conglomeration of races in that mass of men. Negroes, Italians, Irish, Germans, Americans, Swedes and Englishmen pushed and shoved one another. One coloured roustabout of the track struck the keynote of the pleasing effects of the drink when he remarked, "Say, boss, I've often hearn tell of dat dere champain, but I never done tasted it before. Gollym, its great! Youse can just feel it sizzle all the way down your throat." The "Huggins' punch" will live long in the memories of the men who partook of it. The cost to Mr. Whitney is about $3,000.

John Flanagan, holder of the world's record at throwing the hammer, and Maxwell W. Long, who last season established new figures for running a quarter of a mile, are again members of the New York A.C. in good standing. Both champions were dropped from membership last fall pending the settlement of house accounts standing against them. It is understood that Maxey Long discharged his indebtedness some time ago, but the first intimation that he had again become eligible to wear the "winged foot" in competition was received when his entry was made yesterday in the name of the N.Y.A.C. for the A.A.U. championships at Buffalo. As Flanagan is also entered for the championships by the N.Y.A.C., it is presumed that he has also wiped the account off the slate, as under the rules only members in good standing may be entered by a club. It is doubtful whether Long will toe the mark for the championship. He is in business now, and has little time to train. Long said yesterday that he would not run, but qualified this afterward by stating that he did not think he would be able to get into condition for the championship.

That little piece of silver known as the Grand Challenge Cup is the incentive that will drive eight sturdy young men of Pennsylvania to a big ocean liner bound for England next Saturday. The eight comprise the crew that is to take part in the Henley Regatta, and it is their hope to annex the trophy. The task has proven as hard for American oarsmen as America's Cup has been for English yachtsmen. Crews from the Cornell have tried before and failed, but there is hope that the Quakers will succeed in their efforts. Coach Ward has trained his men till they are in the finest possible condition, and they will have a few weeks to work on the other side. These are the men who will row for the Cup at Henley: Zane, bow; Eisenbrey, No. 2; Kuhn-muench, No. 3; Crowther, No. 4; Flickwir (captain), No. 5; Allyn, No. 6; W. Gardiner, No. 7; Gardiner, stroke.

At Louisville, Kentucky, on Monday last, Pocahontas, a pigeon, owned by S. J. Schreck, broke the local homing-pigeon record by flying from Alligator Lake, Miss., a distance of 400 miles (air line), in 9 hours and 41 minutes.

THE TATTLER.

MISS BESSIE CROSS.

A Most Charming and Pretty Blonde.

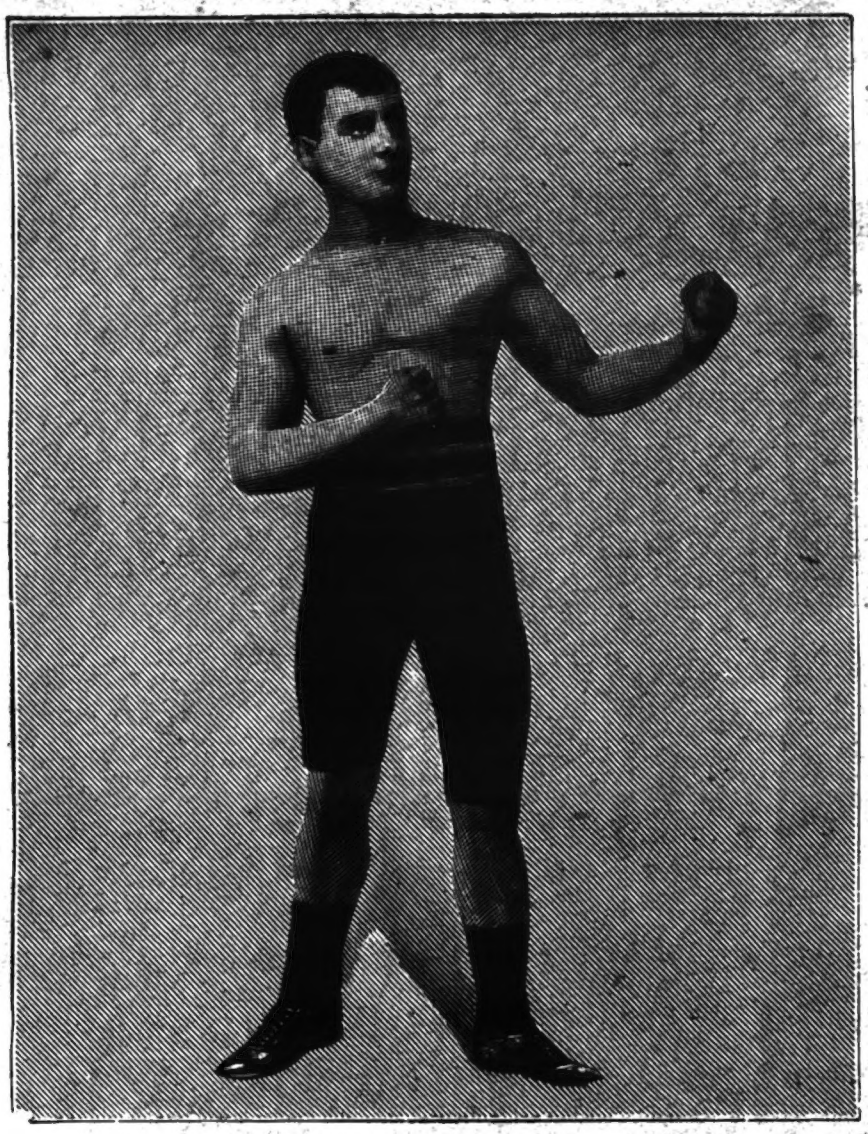
(With Portrait.)

The young lady whose photograph we reproduce is nearly out of her teens, and takes the honours at every ball she attends. A shade over 5ft in height, she is what is termed a blonde, and her amiable ways and pleasant demeanour make her a general favourite. A first-class dancer, she is always willing to have a turn with anybody to the strains of the band, and assist others to thoroughly enjoy an evening's entertainment.

G. BARR TO G. BARTON.—G. Barr would like to play G. B. a game of billiards 500 up, box him twenty rounds, and run him five or ten mile level for not less than £25 a-side. A deposit left at The Mirror of Life will be immediately covered.

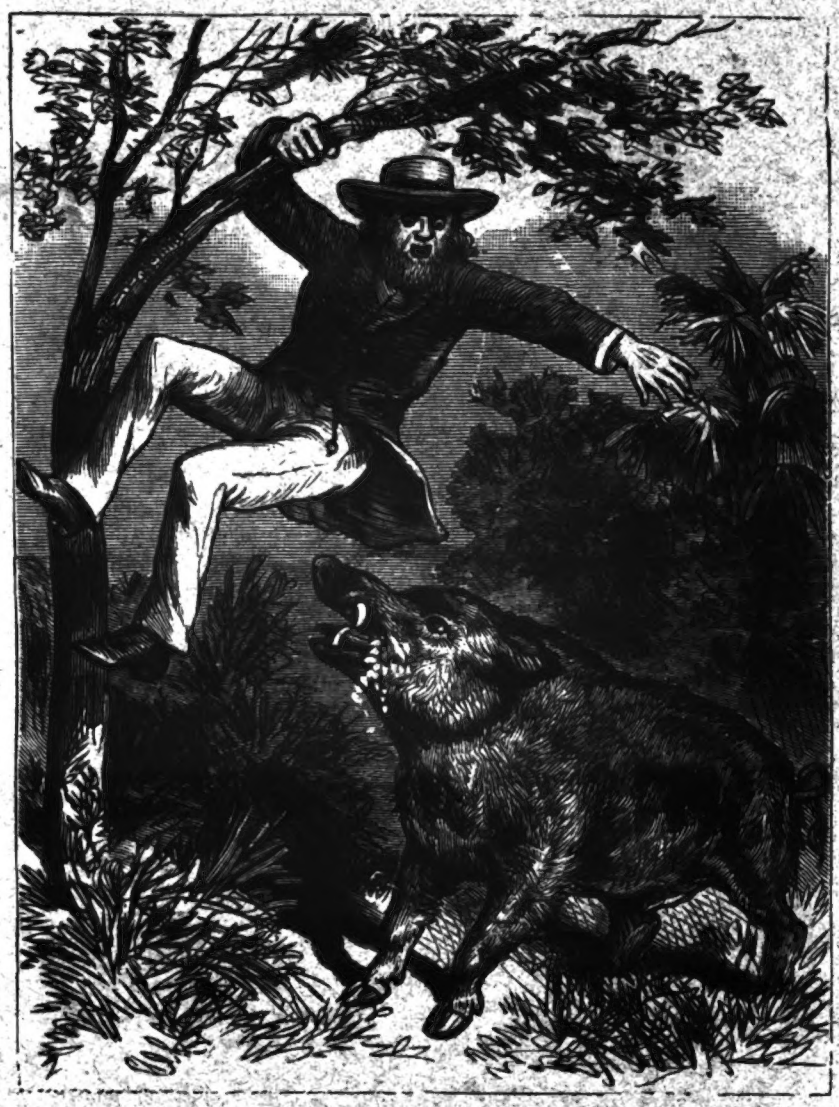
LOST AND FOUND.

"I called in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a bulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been working?" said the mill owner, looking at the lad sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since father died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his throat and with a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. "It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. He thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square meal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep. Twenty years have passed since Phili. Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Phillip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London." "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so!" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her thoughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They parted, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]



CHARLEY EXALL,

One of Four Boxing Brothers, who Met "Kid" Veitch at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, on Monday Evening, June 17.

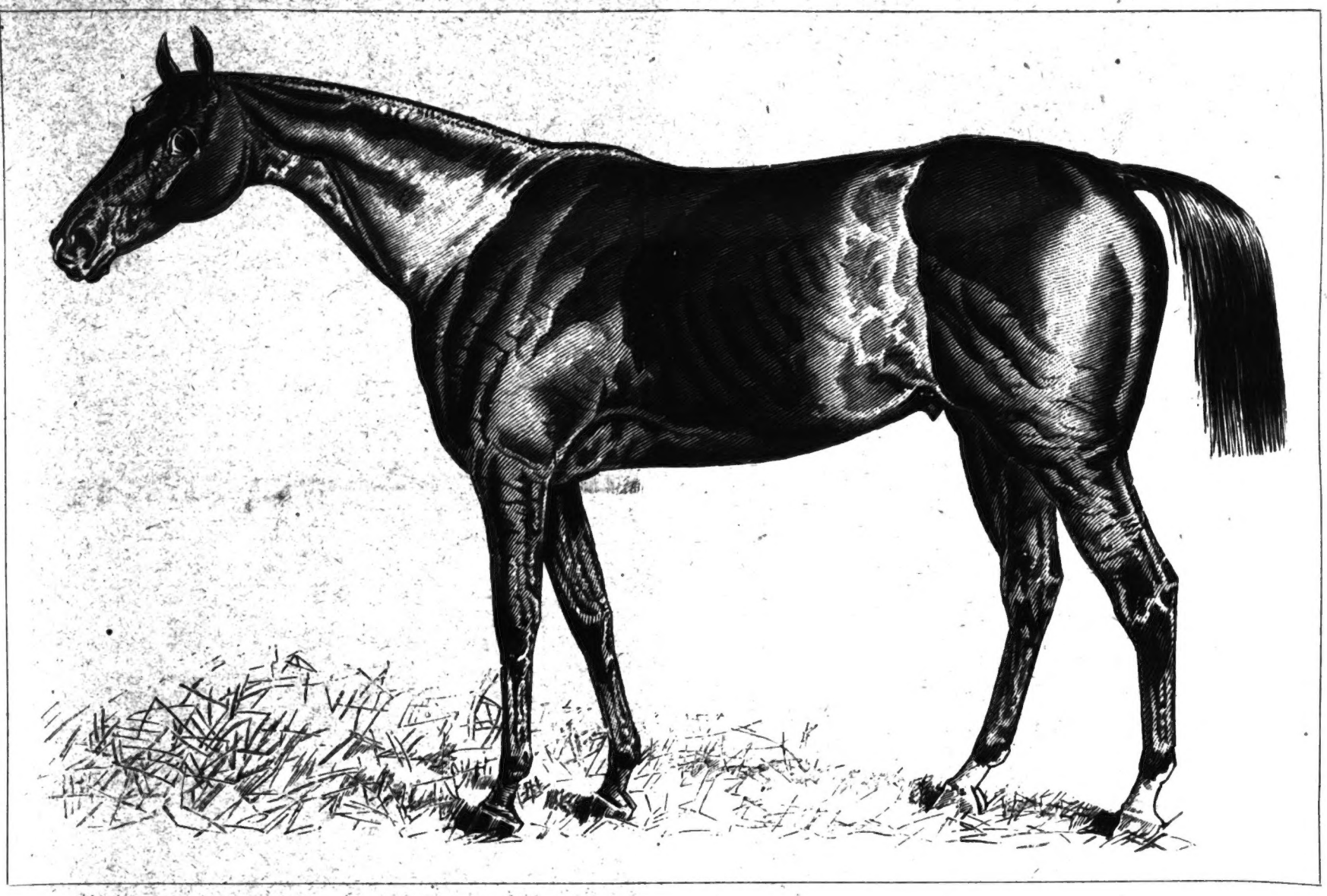


A PROFESSOR IN TROUBLE.

He Climbs a Tree to Escape a Wild Boar.

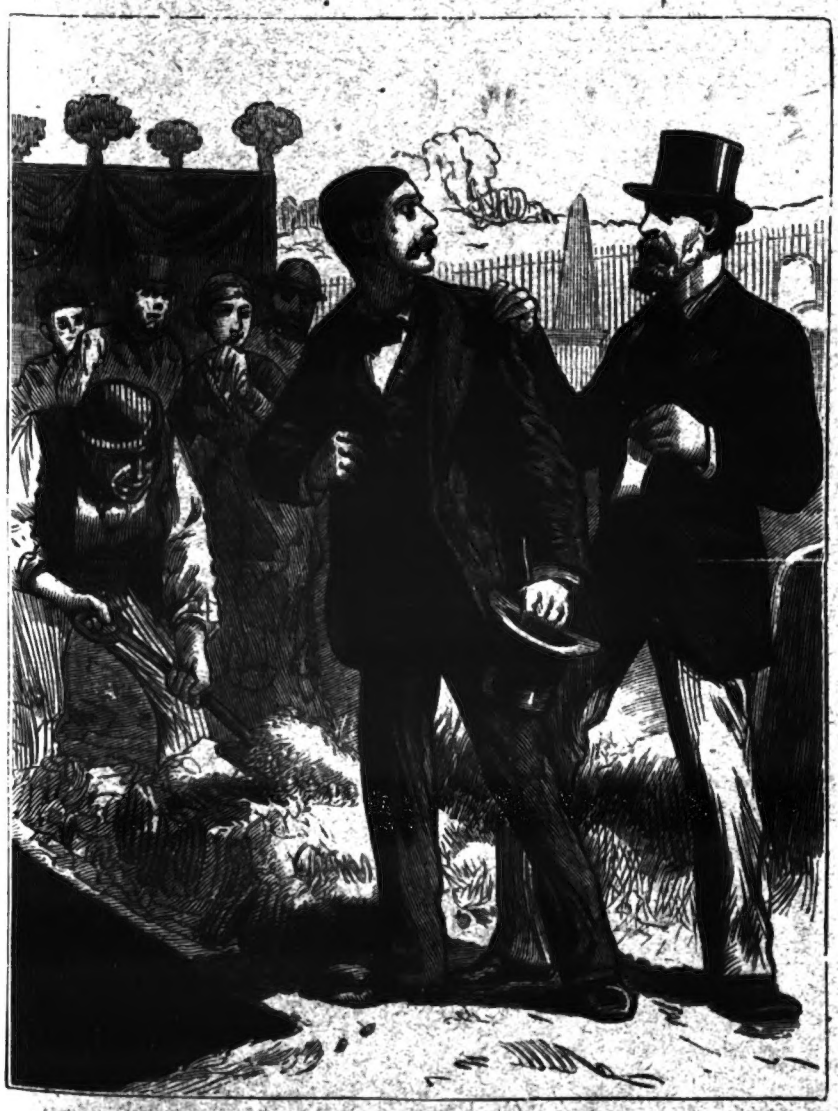
A TERRIBLE END TO A COUPLE OF HORSE THIEVES.

Judge Lynch Hangs Them by Their Heels and Fills Them With Lead.



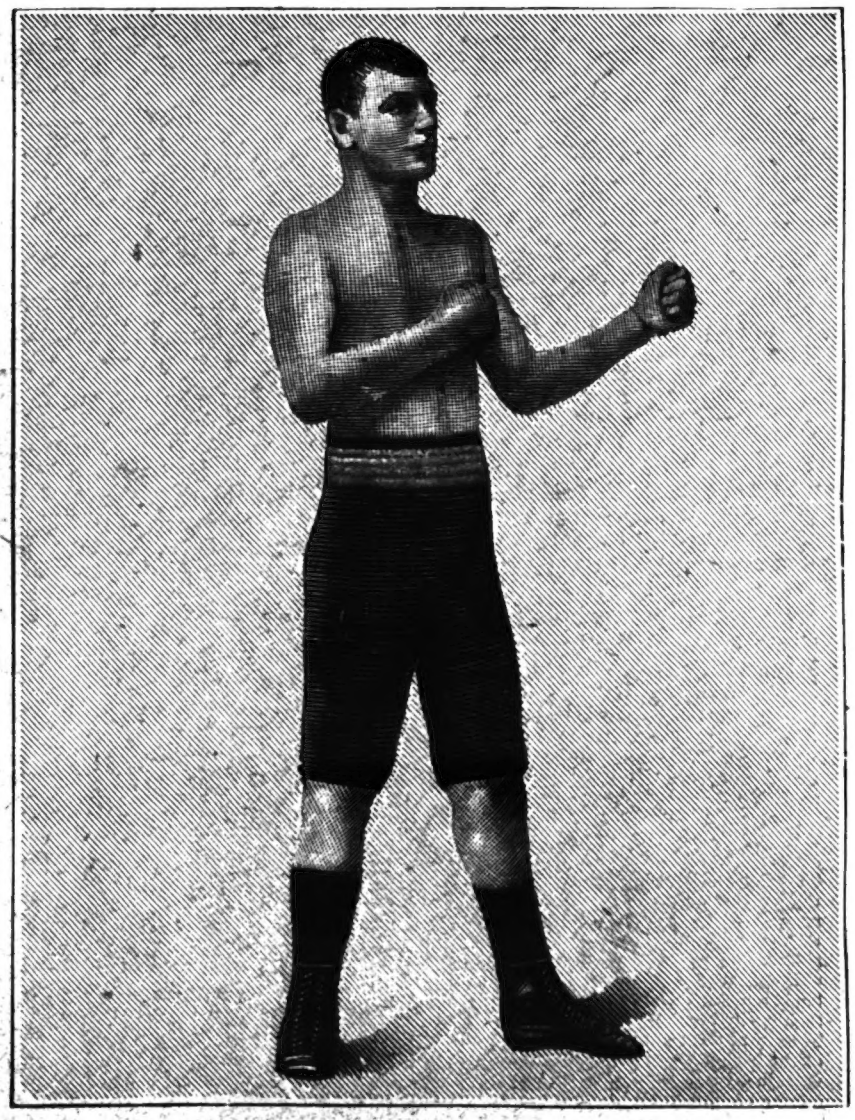
VOLODYOVSKI,

The Winner of the Derby, the Property of Mr. W. C. Whitney, Trained by Huggins and Ridden by L. Reiff, and Accomplished the Distance in Record Time of 2min 40 4-5sec.



ARREST OF A NOTED BANK SNEAK.

Taken from the Graveside to Prison.



FRANK LOWRY,

A Clever Pedestrian and Pugilist, of London.

CLAY PIGEON SHOOTING.
VICTORY OF THE AMERICANS.

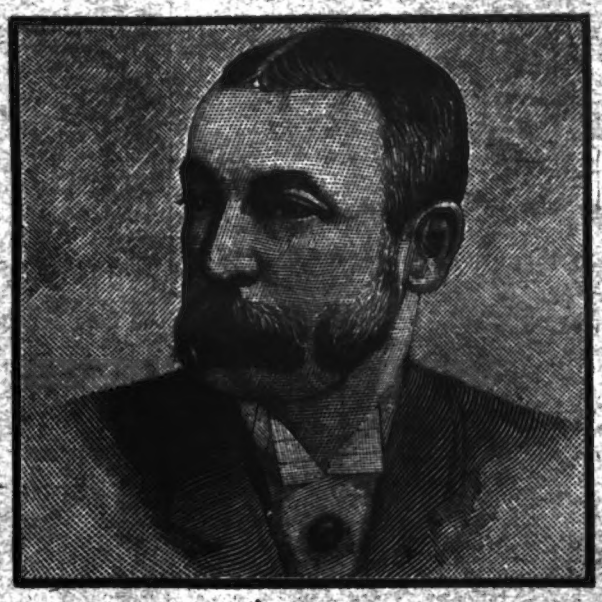
WITH DEFEAT STARING THEM IN the face, the Britishers entered on Thursday upon their third day's shooting at Hendon, when the Americans practically relied on the team that proved successful on the two previous occasions. As in the former contests our friends from across the water quickly asserted their superiority, and the result was never in doubt. When half the stipulated number of birds had been shot at the Americans had gained a commanding lead, which they steadily increased, ultimately winning by no fewer than ninety-four birds, their total at the finish being 843 kills out of 1,000 to their opponents 749. According to the conditions, the Americans having registered three wins were declared the winners of the stake money, £1,000. The sides and scores in the third match were as follows:—America: Captain Marshall 83 kills out of 100, Mr. E. H. Tripp 82, Mr. C. M. Budd 83, Mr. C. M. Powers 83, Mr. J. A. R. Elliott 88, Mr. F. S. Parmelee 84, Mr. E. G. Heikes 88, Mr. J. S. Fanning 82, Mr. Fred Gilbert 85, and Mr. W. R. Crosby 90.—Total, 843. British Team: Mr. Frank Izzard 80 kills, Mr. J. H. Butt 71, Mr. H. J. Cave 71, Mr. W. Elliott 76, Mr. J. F. Pike 83, Mr. W. Joynt 76, Mr. W. Paul 67, Mr. C. Morris 82, Mr. C. Palmer 68, and Captain Johnson 75.—Total, 749. The combined scores in the three matches showed America 2,587 kills to their opponents' 2,344. The great and outstanding feature of the shooting was the magnificent form displayed by Mr. Crosby on behalf of the Americans, for he accounted for 278 birds out of a possible 300. For the home division Mr. F. Izzard was top scorer with 253 kills out of 300, being closely followed by Mr. Pike, who registered 250 kills. Captain Money officiated as referee throughout. Shooting terminated with an exhibition of a new invention in the shape of a single trigger ejector three-barrel game gun, manufactured by Messrs. Boss and Co., of St. James's Street, with which many of the visitors and other sportsmen made excellent practice.

EXCITING YACHT RACE ON THE Clyde.—Last Tuesday a match was sailed between the yachts Sybarita and Kariad, two winners in the Glasgow Exhibition races, from Rothesay, round Ailsa Craig, and back, a distance of seventy-five miles, for £500 a-side. Kariad was allowed 8min. There was half a gale blowing from the west, and a start was made at 10.30, with topmasts housed. The wind was strong for the whole distance, and good time was made. Sybarita was 4min ahead, passing Kildonan on the home stretch, and from there gradually increased her lead. She passed the flag-boat at 4.36, Kariad getting home eleven and a half minutes later.

DOG SHOW IN THE MILE END Road.—Five hundred dogs, more or less, held a reception last Tuesday, and continued it on Wednesday, at the People's Palace, Mile End Road. They were "pet and foreign dogs"—though beagles and Scotch terriers fall rather wide of either class—and the Kennel Club was the presiding genius. In spite of changes in date and place, the show is said to be "the most popular of the year." There were black and tan pugs, toy spaniels, Japanese dogs, poodles, chows, and all the other varieties known to fanciers, more especially schipperkes, the Dutch barge dog, which is so tiny and so intelligent, and is becoming increasingly popular. Among the novelties was the Griffon Bruxellois, now coming into favour with those in search of some new thing.

MEDWAY BARGE SAILING MATCH. —The Medway barge sailing match excited even more than customary interest last Tuesday, and the spectators were far more numerous than for many years past. The steamer Oriole was chartered as the committee boat, and the Mayor of Rochester acted as commodore. The course was from Gillingham to the Mouse Lightship and back, a distance, allowing for the inevitable tacking by the barges, of fully fifty miles. There was a capital list of entries, several of the barges being newly built, and there was just wind enough to try the sailing merits of the vessels. Result:—Thelma, belonging to Messrs. Castle and Weekes, 1; Marconi, owned by Mr. A. M. White, 2; Giralda, belonging to Mr F. D. Lambert, 3; Lord Nelson, owned by Messrs. John Horsford and Co., 4.

DEATH OF JACK ELLIS, AMATEUR BOXER AND CANINE FANCIER.



WHEN VISITING CHARLEY CRUFT'S dog show, held in the Agricultural Hall in the early part of the year, we spoke of meeting with Jack Ellis, and mentioned the rheumatism in his feet. Even then we could see that Jack was what compositors term "marked for diss." Fighting was in Jack's blood. He was nephew on the female side of Harry Brunton, the favourite second of Tom Sayers. Mrs. Brunton lives opposite the old house at Wood Green, the Nag's Head, which her husband proprietored for so many years. When Harry died we who attended his funeral gave many little anecdotes concerning the deceased pugilist.

> When time which steals our hours away
> Shall steal our pleasures, too,
> The memory of the past will stay,
> And half our joys renew.

Thus it was with Harry. Age could not wither or custom stale his love for the noble art. When describing the battles in which he seconded Tom Sayers, and battles in which he himself had taken part, to give some idea of what a combination of science and strength, was this same Harry Brunton he, for the edification of his parlour customers, would roll up his shirt sleeves to his shoulders, exclaiming, "Not a bad harm that for a hold 'un!" Then, after walking round and showing his muscle for the edification of the parlourites, he would, inspired by numerous "Bravo, Harrys!" pull up his trousers leg and show his calf, at the same time exclaiming, "Not a bad leg that for a hold 'un!" These were only a few of Harry's eccentricities. He was so much in love with Tom Sayers that when proprietor of the Green Dragon, in Beech Street, Barbican, he had inscribed on the lamps, "Harry Brunton, Favourite Second of Tom Sayers." When Tom Sayers died Brunton, regardless of cost, tried to secure a piece of ground next to Tom's grave, so in life they were together in death they might not be sundered. But the piece of earth next to Tom had already an occupant, so Harry Brunton, not to be outdone, bought the piece next to that—a piece in which, in conjunction with the author of "Pugilistica," we saw all that remained of poor Harry deposited. Brought up with his aunt, it was no wonder that Jack Ellis imbibed a love for the noble art, of which over a score years ago Jack was amateur Feather-Weight Champion. Jack Ellis for many years proprietored a house in Hackney Road, called the Pritchard Arms, which we often visited to inspect his treasures, both pugilistical and canine. Jack at one time had the champion bull dog, and was a great exhibiter of these dogs at the various shows throughout the country. Jack Ellis eventually sold the Pritchard Arms for a big sum of money, on which he retired, when he might often be seen in the neighbourhood of Dalston driving a fast lot. Jack Ellis died at 2 p.m. on Tuesday, and bull dog breeders throughout the country will say with Shakespeare, "We could well have spared a better man." Jack was buried on Monday last at the family grave, Abney Park Cemetery.

THAMES SAILING BARGE MATCH. —This event was sailed for the thirty-fifth time on Thursday from Gravesend round the Mouse Lightship and back in a fresh wind, mainly from the west. There were eleven entries between 65 and 42 tons, Alarm (A. H. White), Mildreda (Wakely Brothers and Co., Limited), Lord Nelson (Horsford and Co.), Terror and Teaser (W. R. Cunis), Surf and Giralda (F. D. Lambert), Sportsman (C. Burley), Marconi (A. M. White), Thelma (J. E. Castle and W. Weekes), and Edward VII. (A. R. and S. Sales). To the Mouse the fight was confined to four barges, Thelma, Marconi, Surf, and Giralda. In the beat up there was some grand racing, and in the end Thelma took first prize at 5hr 54min 58sec. Lord Nelson being second at 6hr 5min, and Marconi third at 6hr 7min 5sec.

DEATH OF A FAMOUS ATHLETE.—The death has taken place in the Edinburgh Royal Infirmary of Anthony Hall, one of the most noted professional athletes of his time. Along with Tom Carruthers and Gavin Tait he attended all Scottish sports some twenty years ago, and for several years the Crystal Palace tournaments, where he beat the English champion pole-vaulter in a match by artists. Anthony was largely employed during his later years, sitting as model for the golden figure which adorns the Edinburgh University spire. He twice performed before the Royal Family at Birnam games.

THE N.C.U. CHAMPIONSHIPS AT Bristol.—The first batch of N.C.U. championships at Bristol on Saturday drew thousands of spectators, and some highly interesting racing was seen. It fell to the lot of an Irish rider, in C. Pease, of the Dublin Wanderers, to win the mile, in which, owing to his recent accident, the holder, W. A. Edmonds, of Bristol, could not participate. Pease was followed home by his fellow clubman, R. Reynolds, who was only a wheel away, but well ahead of the third man, H. W. Payne, West Roads and Putney A.C. Time, 2min 41 3-5sec.

CHAMPION REVOLVER SHOT.—C. S. Richmond, of Savannah, Georgia, has the world's record as a revolver shot. He raised the record by one point on the Avondale rifle range. With five persons witnessing the score, Richmond fired 100 shots at 50 yards, and scored 918 points out of a possible 1,000. The previous record-holder was Anderton, of Poston, with 917 points.

PRINTERS' SPORTS AT CRYSTAL Palace.—A programme was successfully worked off at the Crystal Palace track on Saturday in the presence of the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress, under the auspices of the Printing and Allied Trades Society. The Corporation Cup (half-mile cycle race) was won by M. H. Rose (Anerley B.C.), S. Scott (Pegasus) being second. Rose's brother ("H.P.") won the "Trade" mile cycle handicap from scratch. The "Farquhar" Cup race (three-quarters of a mile), fell to J. Binks (Unity A.C.), who won by half a yard from J. Henney (Portsmouth H.), in 3min 17 4-5sec. After he had presented the prizes the Lord Mayor was entertained at dinner by Mr. Ernest Schenk at the Crystal Palace Club, where he remained to see the firework display.

LEICESTER FOSSE FOOTBALL Club.—R. W. Wadsley (Unity A.C.), the 100 yards and quarter-mile champion of 1899, was in grand form at the Leicester Fosse Football Club's sports on Saturday. He won the level 100 yards race in 10sec, thus equalling the British record performances of himself, A. Wharton, A. R. Downer, C. A. Bradley, F. W. Cooper, C. R. Thomas, and A. F. Duffy at the distance. Wadsley emphasised his good running on Saturday by giving a two-yards beating to the Scottish ex-champion, J. McLean, and also by finishing third from the virtual scratch mark of two yards in the 120 yards handicap.

THE CHAMPION STRONG MAN AT Hammersmith.—All over England, as well as the metropolis, Apollo, the ideal athlete, has been drawing tremendous houses, and last week at the Hammersmith Palace of Varieties he succeeded in adding to his fame and record. At this suburban resort half-price is charged at 9.30, and consequently if the place is not well patronised when the first couple of turns appear it is packed before the final artist is staged. Towards the close of a sketch "Over the Garden Wall" two of the Burnells show their ability in the art of self-defence. Though comical, it was scientific boxing, and "black and white stripes" had none the best of the exchanges. The ideal athlete was greeted with great applause, and his first business was lifting first one and then two billiard cues with his fingers only. He further showed his terrific finger strength by tearing one, two, and three packs of cards into fragments. He next lifted a man encased in armour, and wound up by carrying two men on his shoulders, both of the men wearing the armour of the olden days. A sheet of lead was then placed upon his chest, and as it rested upon his knees and shoulders the weight was enormous. On this seven men lifted a piano, and the four ancient soldiers were placed on it. The pianist then sat upon a chair placed upon the sheet of lead, and when he started playing another jumped up and danced a cellar-flap. The next business is the show of strength that Apollo performs and invites others to do, giving £10 to the man that can lift a sack of flour weighing 280lb. If—and it is a very big if—no one is successful during the week the one that makes the best attempt receives the flour, while the ideal athlete forfeits £50 to local charities if he fails to lift the sack on Thursday evening. It does not seem much to do to lift 280lb of flour and walk off the stage, but the two who tried to do it when our representative was present on Tuesday failed in the attempt. Mr. Baldwin was the first and Mr. Ward the next to try and lift the sack, and the last-named made the best trial. Apollo also jumped over a chair with 1cwt in each hand, as well as juggling with cwts. and gave a grand showing of his muscular development before his entertainment ended.

GYMNASTIC DISPLAY AT THE Horns, Kennington.—The best way to fit the younger generation for the battle of life is to teach them in their schooldays how to become strong and capable of holding their own. In all branches of sport where strength is wanted athletes train themselves by gymnastic exercises until they are in condition to compete for a man's life. It is only right that the rudiments of gymnastic exercises should be instilled in the younger generation, and this is the case at the South London Schools in Heygate Street. The annual distribution of prizes took place last Thursday at the Horns, the trophies being presented by Mrs. A. H. Jessel. An operetta formed another pleasant attraction, and was excellently played, the "Inspector" being a first-class actor, and one who, in the future, may make a name for himself behind the footlights. Thirty young ladies went through the bar-bell exercise together, and were greatly applauded, while 24 of the sterner sex, led by Master Joe Lucas, admirably did likewise with the dumbbells. A display of marching, with a little physical drill, ended this part of the programme, and amidst cheers the pupils retired. An Indian club display by Master Lawrence Jacobs was a particular feature of the entertainment, and the lad was very properly applauded, for a number of combinations that many athletes could not perform. The strains of "God Save the King" wound up the entertainment.

THE KING'S CHAMPION.—IT IS not generally known that besides the hereditary champion Dymoke at the Coronation of George IV., there were other champions—about a dozen champion pugilists under the leadership of Gentleman Jackson—dressed as Royal pages. In connection with the suit of armour worn on this occasion an interesting ceremony took place at Marlborough House on Thursday morning, when His Majesty was formally presented with the historic suit of armour worn by the King's Champion of previous times. For many generations the King's Champion has not exercised his function, but up to the time of George IV. it was the custom of the Champion to ride, fully equipped, into Westminster Hall, and there throw his gauntlet to the floor, and challenge to mortal combat any who denied the right of the King to the Throne. The ceremony was last carried out at the Coronation of George IV., and it was the suit of armour worn by the Champion on that occasion which was presented to the King on Thursday. The armour is of the Elizabethan period, is dated 1585, and bears the monogram of Elizabeth. It was made by Sir Christopher Hatton, a well-known man of his time. A number of gentlemen who had interested themselves in the matter were received by the King. The presentation was to have been made by the Duke of Norfolk, but, as he was absent, the Duke of Marlborough took his place and acted as the spokesman of the deputation.

WHERE THE OAKS WINNINGS Went.—The hon. secretaries of the Prince of Wales's Hospital Fund for London have received a cheque for £2,650 from Messrs. J. S. Morgan and Co., which they have paid at the request of Mr. Foxhall P. Keene, "as a donation from that gentleman to the Prince of Wales's Hospital Fund, being one-half of the Oaks stakes won by his horse, Cap and Bells II., at Epsom last week."

LADIES' BICYCLE RACE AT THE Aquarium.—This race concluded on Saturday night. The final scores were:—Miss Harwood, 230 miles 6 laps, 1; Miss Blackburn, 227 miles 2 laps, 2; Miss Anderson, 223 miles 6 laps, 3; Miss Leslie, 209 miles, 4; Miss Gavett, 202 miles 7 laps, 5; Golding, 200 miles, 6; Mrs. Ward, 198 miles 6 laps, 7; Miss Pattison, 185 miles 6 laps, 8; Mlle. Aboukaiia, 175 miles 7 laps, 9; Miss Palmer (Bristol), 135 miles 1 lap, 10; Mlle. Marcelle, 23 miles 9 laps, 11; Miss L. M. Palmer (Putney), 2 miles 9 laps, 12.

DEATH OF JACOB BAYLIS.—NEWS reaches us of the death of Mr. Jacob Baylis, of London Road, Croydon, at one time a prominent penciller. He had retired from the ring for several years on account of ill health. He was taken seriously ill some weeks ago, and death ensued on Wednesday. In the days of Mr. William Foster, Mr. Charley Bush, and Mr. Charley Head, Mr. Jacob Baylis was the leviathan of these big metallicians, and was a member of Tattersall's, the Victoria, the Beaufort, and several more influential sporting clubs. Bookmakers like Mr. Head, Mr. Bush, Mr. Foster, and Mr. Jacob Baylis thirty or forty years ago did not, as at present, give their attention solely to horses to the detriment of other sport, but backed athletes of all kinds, such as scullers, peds, and pugilists. Then there were good scullers such as Higgins, Benforth, Harry Kelly, and others who could beat the world. Pedestrians like little Jack White, of Gateshead, who could run twelve miles in the hour any time of asking; and pugilists like Patsy Reardon, Jem Mace, and other unadulterated pugilistic champions. Jacob Baylis had a hand in backing such and such-like men not for hundreds, but when he fancied the man and knew he was going straight, for thousands. Now, professional pedestrianism, boxing, and sculling are so low in the scale of athletics that we, who at one time defied the world in these sports, have to take a back seat and acknowledge ourselves beaten in them all, and for why? For the lack of such men as Mr. Jacob Baylis.

HENLEY REGATTA.—HENLEY Royal Regatta this year promises to be distinctly interesting, although the entries will scarcely be up to the average in point of numbers. For the Grand Challenge Cup, the chief event of the meeting, crews will probably enter from the Leander Club, New College (Oxford), Eton College, London R.C., Thames R.C., Club Nautique of Ghent (Belgium), University of Pennsylvania (U.S.A.), and presumably Dublin University. Leander, who went into training at Henley last Monday, will have a strong crew of past and present Blues, and probably a little difficulty in the selection of a stroke will be cleared away by R. B. Etherington-Smith taking that thwart. Although heavy for such a position, the old Cantab has few equals in the art of getting every ounce out of the men behind him. Should the Pennsylvania crew prove as good as report has them they will prove very troublesome, but Americans have rarely proved stayers over the Henley course, and more trouble is anticipated from the Belgians, who are nothing much to look at, as far as style goes, but still are very fast. Coming to the four-bared races, Leander, Third Trinity, Cambridge, London, Thames, and probably Balliol College, Oxford, will contest the Stewards' Challenge Cup, although some of these may scratch should the Leander four continue to show their present good form. It is one of the best and heaviest quartettes seen for years. Next to them Third Trinity should prove the smartest, as they will have the same crew that won the fours at Cambridge last autumn—viz., W. H. Watney, C. W. H. Taylor, W. Dudley Ward, and R. H. Nelson. After stating that he would not compete for the Diamond Sculls, E. G. Hemmerde, the holder, ordered a new boat and sculls last week for the purpose of rowing. The orders, however, have since been countermanded, and the University College (Oxford) man will not defend his title. This leaves C. V. Fox, of the Brigade of Guards Rowing Club; W. C. Bond, of the Leander Club; K. Johnston, of Twickenham Rowing Club; St. George Ashe (who is training at Cambridge, coached by George Towns, the professional champion); A. H. Cloutte, of the London Rowing Club; L. X. Prevel, of Nice; and probably H. T. Blackstaffe, of the Vesta Rowing Club, to fight for the honours.

A LION TAMER MAULED AT Biddall's menagerie, which is visiting Southend-on-Sea, a man volunteered to enter the lion's cage with Captain Bartlett Lindo, the lion tamer, on Thursday. As the latter was endeavouring to leave the cage after the man he was badly mauled in the left hand, the flesh being torn from the bone. Several ladies were removed from the building in a fainting condition.

INDIAN CLUB-SWINGING, WEIGHT-Lifting and Boxing.—Bob and Marion Dare are showing with the above at the Queen's, Poplar, this week.

MAKE PERFECT MEN.

AJAX TABLETS Positively Cure all Nervous Diseases—Failing Memory, Impotency, Sleeplessness, Loss of Energy, Brain Fag, &c. They quickly and surely restore Vitality in old or young, and fit a man for study, business, or marriage. Prevent Insanity and Consumption if taken in time. Their use shows immediate improvement, and effects a CURE where all others fail. Insist upon having the genuine AJAX TABLETS. They have cured thousands and will cure you. We give a positive written guarantee to effect a cure in each case or money refunded. Price **2/9** per box; or six boxes (full treatment) for 14s. Mailed in plain wrapper upon receipt of price. Circular free.—AJAX REMEDY CO., (Dept. 30), 114, Thrush Street, Walworth, London, S.E.

SWIMMING.—A.S.A. 220 YARDS Championship.—At the Burslem Corporation Baths last Thursday evening a big crowd witnessed the decision of the 220 yards championship. J. H. Derbyshire, the joint holder with F. C. V. Lane, won easily in 2min 42sec, G. Wilkinson, W. Kay, and B. Law finishing within a yard of each other in the order named, 10sec slower than the winner.

CYCLING CHAMPIONSHIPS.—THE one and twenty-five miles cycle championships of Middlesex were decided at Kensal Rise last Thursday evening, under the auspices of the Essex and Middlesex Cycling Union. The mile was won by H. W. Payne (West Road's C.C. and Putney A.C.) by half a length from S. Scott (Pegasus C.C.), who was the holder. Payne retained his title of twenty-five miles champion after a magnificent race, Scott being second, beaten by a wheel.

TROTTING.—TRICK IRWIN'S KIT v. Joe Swift's Bob.—A match of more than ordinary importance came off in the early hours one day last week for £10. The conditions were to trot 16 miles, eight miles in and eight miles out, within the hour, either pony not accomplishing the feat the owner to forfeit £5. The venue was kept private, consequently the party was a most select one. Mr. F. Raw was referee, Geo. Callison held the clock, and Tom Stephens, of Essex Road, was stake-holder, and was pace-maker on a cycle. The Race: Bob was first to lead, but at the first six miles there was not much in it, for Kit is one of the wear and tear sort, but, ascending the hill, Bob with lengthy strides breasted it well, and was about 20 yards ahead at the half distance. Upon the return journey Kit went on as game as the proverbial pebble, and got up to Bob's girth. Then there was a race, each being well handled, and not a break; but Bob always had a bit in hand. So away they went, and the excitement was intense. Then in the last mile there came an unfortunate incident. Tom Stephens, on the cycle, came a cropper, and, in order to avoid an accident, Joe pulled up Bob. Trick, seizing the opportunity, called upon Kit, and, answering it gamely, she went along and Bob, with his grand stride, could not overhaul the little mare, who passed the winning mark just 2sec dead under the hour, while Bob was 3sec over. At a meeting held at Tom Robinson's, the Weavers' Arms, a fresh match was made, upon the same condition, and one sportsman laid £5 to £4 twice over on Bob. There will also be a supper over the event. This time a charming lady is stakeholder. "Caustic" will witness the race.

CURIOUS WRESTLING MATCH.—Last Monday night at the People's Palace, Halifax, Jack Carkeek, the American wrestling champion, issued a public challenge to pay £10 to any man whom he could not throw in the catch-as-catch-can or Graeco-Roman style of wrestling within fifteen minutes. Joe Carroll, of Manchester, the champion catch-as-catch-can wrestler of Scotland and England, was in the audience, and accepted the challenge, to the surprise of Carkeek and the audience generally. The affair was not at all arranged. An exciting contest took place in catch-as-catch-can style. The wrestlers were on the floor for nine out of the fifteen minutes. Carkeek failed to throw his rival, and Carroll received £10 amid loud cheers. Carkeek issued a further challenge to wrestle Carroll in the Graeco-Roman style, under the same conditions. This challenge Carroll also accepted, after saying his style was catch-as-catch-can.

SWIMMING.—A SWIMMING MATCH for £2 10s. a-side took place at Endell Street baths on Monday night between Ike Williams, of Paddington, the well-known boxer, and C. Marsh, of Wimbledon. The distance was ten lengths, Williams receiving one length start. At the word "go" the scratch man began to overhaul his opponent, and at the end of the fourth length was almost level, but Williams, who was the most muscular and stronger, again forged ahead, and won in the end by barely four yards. Mr. T. Westmacott was starter, and Jack Usher, the well-known boxer, was umpire. Many friends witnessed the race.

POLYTECHNIC COMPETITIONS.—At Paddington Recreation Ground, the Regent Street Polytechnic representatives on Saturday won the Sir Owen Roberts Challenge Shield in the inter-polytechnic competition, and received the trophy from the hands of the Lord Chief Justice of England, with whom were the Mayor of Paddington (Sir John Aird) and other distinguished visitors. For the Northampton Institute, E. J. Ottey, who won the quarter-mile run in 53 4-5sec, and A. J. McHutchen, who high-jumped 5ft 6in, and long-jumped 18ft 9in, were useful.

SWIMMING.—Some important matches were decided on Saturday. Lewisham entertained Cambridge University, but did by no means best, as, although they managed to draw in the polo match, two goals each, the Light Blues won the team race. The United Hospitals are on tour in Ireland, and at Blackrock Baths, Dublin, met the Dublin University team. The visitors won the polo match by two goals to love, but lost the team race by four yards.

GREAT INTERNATIONAL SIX DAYS' Pedestrian Race at the Royal Aquarium.—On Monday week next a six days' (3½hr per day) go-as-you-please race will start at the Royal Aquarium, Westminster. The management have cut the time down to the above so as to give middle distance men a chance and prevent the crawl or wobble of the usual competitor in this class of race. Any continental or American competitors wishing to compete are requested to send on their names at once to Hal Smith or Manager Josiah Ritchie, Royal Aquarium, London.

THE THREE BANKS A.C.—AT A meeting held by the Three Banks A.C. at Lower Sydenham, R. B. Cowley (Cox and Co.) won the quarter of a mile level race open to the staffs of London banks, and the well-known Blackheath harrier, E. F. Judson (Union Bank), won the mile—time, 4min 44 1-5sec—from the post of honour.

EDINBURGH UNIVERSITY SPORTS.—Edinburgh University (for whom W. H. Welsh won the 220 yards and quarter-mile races, and W. McInnes put the weight 40ft 3in), won the Scottish Inter-Varsity Championship at Glasgow, on Saturday, with 18 points. Glasgow and Aberdeen tied for second place with 4½ points each.

THE SILVER CUP, AN ILLUSTRA-tion of which we give on another page, will become the property of the best all-round performer at the great clog dancing contest for the championship of 1901. This handsome trophy was manufactured by Messrs. E. S. Seaton and Co., of London and Cardiff.

SKITTLES. — A GREAT MATCH for £10 and a Trophy.—Jack Hibberd, the long-distance ex-champion walker, and Fred Smith, a once famous sprinter of Bow, have been for some considerable time wishing for a chance to have a cut at each other at cheese slinging. At last the sinews of war were found for each to play their own game at 11 chalks up. Smith having won the choice of grounds to play, chose that of his backer's, Mr. Mendoza, the Anchor and Hope, Brook Street, Ratcliff, E., and on Tuesday last, the 4th inst., the match was successfully carried out, Old Jimmy, the ground attendant, doing his uttermost in arranging the seating accommodation, so that every person should have an uninterrupted view of the match. Precise at 9.30, Joe Farrell, who was appointed referee, read the articles of war to the men, and he then announced that Eddy Pearce, the well-known walker and scrapper, would superintend the scoring board. Both the men had a large following. Smith, who is a member of the Black Diamond Club and a great favourite with the members, played in the club colours, black and white, and a rousing shout from the boys greeted his appearance. Hibberd also received an ovation. Likewise the proprietor, in order to encourage the men to give a grand show in the way of floorers, gave a trophy, it being a splendid carriage timepiece. Smith won the toss and chosed to make the start and took the 9; Jack followed with 8, first chalk to Smith; Jack now set 3, Smith again scoring, he went 2. Hibberd's ball came with a crash, down went the 9, bravo Jack! He being troubled with the light flickering set 3, which Smith topped by taking 5 chalks. After sundry ties in succession, a gas economiser having been procured and fixed, this seemed to give Jack a better opportunity of showing his form, he taking two chalks after twice tieing. Smith now added another to his account. Jack again got in two more chalks. After a tie Jack took a splendid 9, the scorer calling 6 and 8. It was now seen that something was gone wrong with Jack, as he set 4, which gave Smith an easy chalk to his account, making him 9 to 6. Smith took matters easy, which Jack profited by, he gaining two chalks off the reel. After twice tieing Smith now got the strength of Jack's playing, and ran out a winner by 3 chalks. Smith met with a grand salute from his club-mates on being pronounced the winner. Hibberd came in for an ovation, and also great sympathy when the result of the injury to his right arm was made known. It occurred during the game in trying to take a difficult shot, which he gained, but the strain nicked the sinews of the wrist, which was greatly swollen. The men tied seventeen times during the game. Smith also won the timepiece by taking fifteen 9's to Hibberd's twelve. The sticker-up for the winner was Mike Sheen, the well-known George Shepperd, late of the Shakespeare Tavern, Jubilee Street, looking after the interests of the ex-champion. Duration of game, 43min.

I, BILL EVANS, OF DUMBARTON-shire, am willing to box any lad in Scotland at 8st 6lb if any gentleman or club will give a purse worth boxing for.

TO THE MARRIED
AND THOSE INTENDING TO MARRY
OF BOTH SEXES.

Read carefully my new book, which treats Every Branch of this Delicate Question of large families with a moral check, as commended by an eminent London Physician. Send postal order, 1s. for improved edition, in sealed packet, with distinct address to the author, Mr. Wilton J. Dowse, Science Lecturer, 14, The Chase, Nottingham. A M.P. writes us:—"Book valuable, reliable, and moral. Poverty banished; comfort in homes secured." Name this paper, please.

VOLODYOVSKI.

The Winner of the Derby, the Property of Mr. W. C. Whitney, Trained by Huggins, and Ridden by L. Reiff, and Accomplished the Distance in Record Time of 2min 40 4-5sec.

(Subject of Illustration.)

VOLODYOVSKI, bred by Mr. Theobalds and leased to the late Lord William Beresford, subsequently became a partnership arrangement with Captain Eustace Loder, and represented those two gentlemen throughout his two-year-old career. Three unsuccessful efforts marked the start of his career, but next he in succession carried off the Windsor Castle Stakes at Ascot, the Stud Produce Stakes at Newmarket First July Meeting, the Rous Memorial at Goodwood, and a stake of similar name at Newmarket First October. He failed to concede 13lb to Aida in the Imperial Produce Stakes at Kempton Park, but wound up the season in good form by securing the Great Sapling Plate at Sandown Park. The lamented death of Lord William Beresford led to a dispute as to whether the racing partner could claim the lease of the son of Florizel II., but that claim was abandoned, and the colt given up to Mr. Theobalds, by whom he was again leased to Mr. W. C. Whitney, in whose colours he came out at the Craven Meeting to do battle for the time-honoured Newmarket Biennial.

TOM WATSON, OF GLASGOW.

A Well-Known and Clever Feather-Weight Pugilist.

(With Portrait.)

TOM WATSON was born in Aberdeen on July 11, 1879, stands 5ft 5in in height, and is one of three brothers, all good boxers. Tom Watson's first appearance in the ring was in Dick Waldie's 8st 6lb competition for the championship of Scotland in the Wellington Palace, losing to Jack Hamilton, of the Albert Club, on points. Knocked out Harry Pryatt (London) in half a round at the Paddington Baths; beat Charlie Smith (South Wales) for £15 in eight rounds, under the London prize-ring rules, lasting 36min; beat Young Carney (Birmingham) twice, 3rds and 5rds respectively; knocked out Frank Barry (Holloway, London) in 2½rds; knocked out Dick Ashton for £5 purse in 1½rds at the Pintonville Club; met Jack Turner (Glasgow) for a purse at the Normal Athletic Club, and lost in 6rds on a foul, giving 2st in weight away. Tom Watson is willing and ready at any time to make a match with any lad in Scotland near his weight.

SCALDS HER RIVAL IN LOVE.

Vicious Act of a Domestic Towards Another.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A BASE act of cruelty was perpetrated upon a young girl which for some time confined her to her bed. It appears that two servant girls, aged about eighteen, in the same employ, were heard to have a heated discussion regarding some young man, whom by chance they both regarded as their individual property, nor would they give up their rival claims to attend the door when he called for orders. Bad feeling had existed for some weeks in consequence, which was brought to a climax last Friday. Again the young man became the matter of conversation, blows were exchanged, and one of them pushing her domestic help down, she seized a kettle of boiling water which she poured upon her unfortunate victim. The arrival of their mistress put an end to their hostilities, but it will be some time before the girl will be convalescent.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

AMONG the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—

Jack Grace (South Africa).
George Crossland (runner).
F. E. Bacon (runner).
Louis Geisler (champion ball-puncher).
Jack Roberts (Drury Lane).
"Kid" Parker (Denver, Colorado).
Mrs. Martin Freeman.
Bob Dare (weight-lifter and boxer).
Walter Armstrong ("Cross-buttocker").
Alf Slater ("Old Skiddy").
Mr. P. Eul (Wood Green).
P. G. McDermott (American jockey, New York).
Frank Lowry.
Pat Daly.
Young Spooney.
Mr. Wallace (chief officer, ship Ravenswater).
Charley Smith (ex-8st 2lb champion).
Miss Alma Beaumont (parachutist).
Prof. A. J. Newton (Barnsbury Boxing Club).

"CONFIDENTIAL."

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W. GOODBOURN,
BROOKSIDE VILLA, GRANGE ST., HULL.

Photograph by W. V. Amey, Portsmouth.

SERGT. DACOMBE AND LITTLE HEDLEY ATLAS,

The 3st Boy Champion Heavy Weight Lifter, and Son of Atlas, the Famous Weight Lifter.

"KID" PARKER,

The Famous Light-Weight Champion, of Denver, Colorado, who will Return in the Fall Ready to Meet Any 9st 7lb Boxer in England for £100 to £200 a-side.

TWO'S COMPANY, THREE'S NONE.

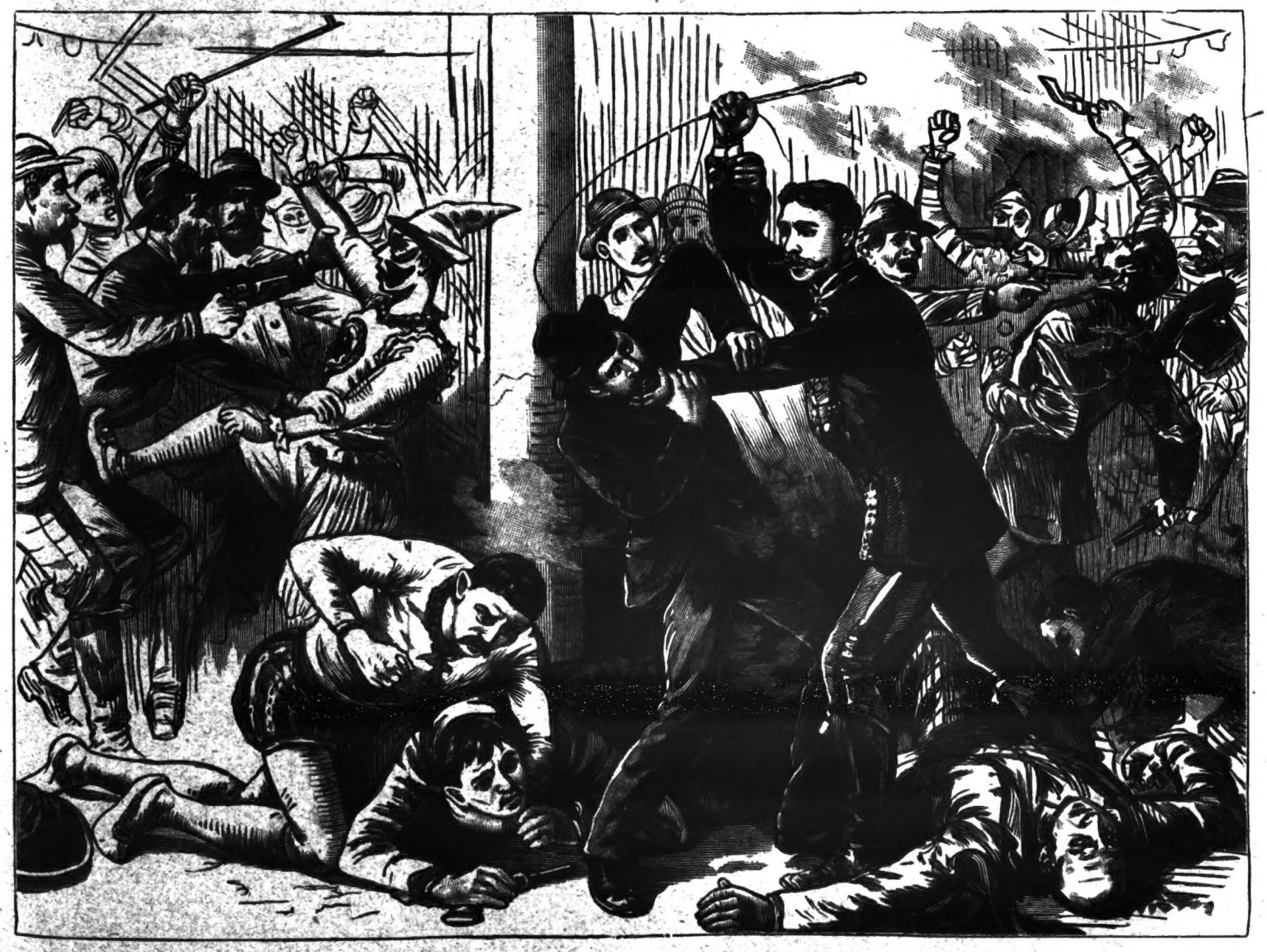
Two Strings to Her Bow was One Too Many.

SILVER CUP

To be Contested for in the Forthcoming Clog-Dancing Championship; Presented by Mr. J. H. Wood, the Promoter.

TOM WATSON,

Of Glasgow, a Well-known and Clever Feather-Weight Pugilist.



THE PERFORMANCE DID NOT PLEASE THE SPECTATORS.

A Fracas in the Circus Ends in Several Being Injured.

EVENTS TO COME.

THE following contests will take place during June and July:—

JUNE 19.—Arthur Lock's Boxing Entertainment at the Victoria Hall, Star Hill, Rochester.

JUNE 24.—At Gingett's Circus, Newcastle-on-Tyne, Lachie Thompson v. Jack Palmer, twenty rounds; Jack O'Brien v. Harry Neumier.

JUNE 25.—At the Maicking Gymnasium, Leicester, Fred Greaves v. W. Sheriff, fifteen rounds.

JULY 1.—At the Excelsior Gymnasium, Stockton, Joe Jones v. Ralph Ingledew, fifteen rounds; J. Smith v. B. Wilson, ten rounds; also six rounds contests.

"DIDO" PLUMB'S COMPLIMENTARY NIGHT.

IN THE COMMODIOUS QUARTERS of the Bradlaugh (Newington Green) Club, "Dido" Plumb held a very interesting boxing entertainment last Tuesday evening. The main attraction was an 8st 4lb competition, for which no less than eleven entries had been made, and seven of them passed the scale. There was not much exhibition boxing, but what was presented was excellent. George Danny and "Dido" Swatteridge had four very good rounds. Mr. Curtis, of the Orion B.C. and Mr. Frewin, of the Gothic B.C., were the next pair to face each other, their four rounds being very lively. The set-to between "Dido" Plumb and Mr. Harry Watson was very interesting indeed, and it brought down the house. Messrs. Morris and Rowland had a good three rounds go.

8st 4lb Competition.—First series: W. Smith (Poplar) beat J. Walters (Stoke Newington).—The first round was very fast and heavy, Walters having a trifle the best of the exchanges. The second round was even until the end of the third minute, when Smith sent his man to the floor. It was almost a knock-out. The third round was all in favour of Smith, who sent his antagonist to the floor several times. The referee then stopped the contest, and gave Smith the verdict. C. Rootey (Stoke Newington) beat R. Murray (Hackney).—This was very short and sweet, lasting less than two minutes. At the end of sixty seconds Murray began to go weak, and he was sent to the floor several times. He was finally put out by a light left-hander in the face. J. Cook (Stoke Newington) beat Bill Whitton (Haggerston).—In the first round Cook had much the best of the scoring, but persisting in using his open glove he got a couple of cautions. It ultimately transpired that the glove could not be shut, but still Cook might have used the back of the mitten. He never gave his rival a chance, but kept on adding to his score, and eventually gained the verdict. Tom Gray (Stoke Newington) drew the bye, and sparred it with W. Howard. Second series: Rootey beat Smith.—In the first round Rootey had all the best of it, Smith going to the floor several times. In the second round Rootey sent his man to the floor several times. He remained down long enough to be counted out. He was not rendered insensible, but remained on his knees until the ten seconds' limit had gone by. Gray beat Cook.—This meeting opened very tamely, and there was not much interest shown in the bout. Gray had a trifle the best of the pointing. The second round was almost a repetition of the first. Gray did nearly all scoring, and his glove was rarely out of Cook's face. Final bout: Rootey beat Gray.—This was very even until the last minute of the last round, when Gray went weak, and Rootey scored fast. He got the verdict.

Six Rounds Contest: WJ Whittaker (Stoke Newington) and W. Gale (Fulham), a draw.—This was a very fine exhibition. It was as even as could be until the third round. Then Whittaker got in front. He sent Gale to the floor by a right-hander on the side of the head. Gale turned the tables on his antagonist in the latter part of the round. It was a regular game of see-saw right up to the call of time, then a draw was declared. It was a very fine bout all the way through.

THE CHAMPION OF THE WORLD TELLS HOW TO GET STRONG.

By JAMES J. JEFFRIES
(Heavy-weight Champion).

MOST OF MY TRAINING IS DONE on the road. When I go into the ring to defend the title of champion I want to feel at my very best. I have learned by years of experience that the one exercise which makes me feel better than anything else is plenty of good brisk walking. That is why I recommend it to readers of THE MIRROR OF LIFE. Of course, I box and wrestle a good deal, but that is all in the way of business. This article is not intended to teach men how to become boxers, but I'll guarantee that any man who will follow every day the plan I give here will feel as lively as a colt after a few weeks of it. Good health is just as big an advantage to a merchant as it is to a boxer. Don't walk from your home to your office or store unless you have dry clothes to put on when you get there. The best time for a business man to walk is when he has finished his day's work indoors and his whole system is hungry for wholesome fresh air. Walk from your office to your home. Do it every day. Don't let the rain stop you. You can change clothes as soon as you get home. A little rain, or even wet feet, won't hurt you as long as you keep moving briskly. The men who catch cold are the fellows who get hot running for cars and then sit in a draught. Walk at a lively pace, say about four miles an hour. That will give you time to see everything of interest along the way, and still give your muscles plenty to do. Nothing on earth tires a man out so much as a lounging, dawdling walk. Don't go too fast or too far. If you haven't exercised much for years, walk only a mile or two at first; then gradually increase the distance and make the pace faster each day. If you must ride part of the way do the riding first, so that when you once begin to walk you can keep it up all the way to your home, where you can get a bath and dry clothes. A great many men think they are doing themselves a lot of good when they pull their shoulders far back, stick out their waist line, and walk like a turkey cock strutting. That's all wrong. The human body is a load that the legs have to carry. If you pack the load properly the legs can carry it easily. If you go swaggering with head and shoulders far back of the perpendicular you are making the load drag backward, giving the legs too much to do. The right way is to stand up straight; that is, so that if a plumbline were dropped from the position of your ear it would touch the uttermost point of the shoulder, the hip joint, the knee, and the ankle. Breathe deep and long. Let your shoulders hang loose. They will take care of themselves. Having poised yourself perfectly upright, lean a trifle forward and march. Remember that you should keep most of your weight forward of the perpendicular line. That makes the work of walking easier. When you get home you will find it a good thing to do a few simple exercises with dumb-bells weighing not more than one or two pounds each. Remember, you are not training to become a blacksmith or a weight juggler, but for health. I use one-pound bells myself. While your bath-tub is filling, go through a dozen or fifty, or as many repetitions as you like of the dumb-bell movement that looks like a man swimming with his knuckles turned out. This is a fine thing for the chest and lungs. Then swing each hand alternately as far above and back of the head, and as far below and back of the body as you can. Keep both arms going at the same time. You can try variations of these exercises, always remembering that health and activity are what you're after, not mere muscle. The arm and body exercises afford a fine relief for the legs, which should be tired after the brisk walk. After five or ten minutes with the dumb-bells take a tepid bath, followed by a cold spray or cold sponging. Then a hard rub down with a rough towel, a little alcohol on the neck, chest, and arms, and you dress in dry clothes and eat dinner with an appetite such as no cocktail could ever give you.

JEM FAY WISHES TO ANNOUNCE through THE MIRROR OF LIFE that in his recent contest with H. Slough, which was given against him on account of the extra round, was not correct. The reason was that after the fifteen rounds the referee gave the verdict to Fay, but was afterwards bought over by some of Slough's friends. So he called Fay back into the ring, and asked him to box an extra round, which he refused; so he gave the verdict to Slough.

THOMAS HASWELL, OF GATESHEAD, to B. Olsten, of Benwell.—Seeing that Olsten and Simpson, of Gateshead, cannot come to terms, I, Thomas Haswell, would like to box the Benwell man any number of rounds if any gentleman in the North will give a suitable purse. An answer through this paper will lead to business.

ARK WATSON, OF LLANHILLETH, will box Harry Williams, of Blaina, or Lawrence Cronin, of Cardiff, if any gentleman or club will give a purse.

JACK GRACE DEPARTS FOR AMERICA.

JACK GRACE, WHO, IT WILL BE remembered, fought such a gallant battle with Tom Duggan, of Australia, in South Africa, finding that he cannot get on with any English boxer, has resolved to take his departure from this country to-morrow (Thursday) by one of the steamers of the Dominion Line. Jack Grace, when he returns to his home in Brooklyn, America, will try to fix a fight up with some American boxer. During Jack Grace's stay in South Africa Jack was fortunate in meeting a thorough English sport, a Yorkshireman, named Ted Edwards. This meeting took place at Durban, when he was one of the best friends Jack found. Edwards keeps The Larder, Durban, and runs all the boxing shows, not for profit, but as a thorough genuine sportsman. Edwards, who will be coming to England shortly, is responsible for most of the fights brought off in South Africa.

Jack Grace does not travel in forma pauperis, or like a poor man. No, Jack would scorn the action. If he cannot travel in tip-top society he prefers to wait until he can. Therefore it came as no surprise to us when Jack Grace flourished his first-class ticket in the air. Jack is wise in his generation. If there is money to be made by narrating the "Life and Adventures of Jack Grace" it must be decidedly among the first-class passengers. Perhaps Jack knows somebody whom he much desires to tell the tale travelling first-class. Who knows?

DEATH OF A ONCE FAMOUS PUGILIST.

TURN TO PAGE 38 OF "FISTIANA" you will find Florence Donovan, weight 9st 7lb, born 1837, beat Spooner (ped.) £10 a-side, 1hr 4min, Long Reach, July 18, 1854. Thus, nearly fifty years ago "Flir" Donovan commenced his career by beating Spooner, a champion pedestrian (still alive), who was so shifty in his methods of walking that, although he was known as the "Champion Mixer," no one sent from the old sporting journals could ever find him out. "Flir" Donovan beat Jack Keefe and Patsy Daly, but was in turn beaten by a gigantic butcher from Newgate Market (still alive) named Clamp. Donovan, who was the finest two-handed fighter we ever beheld, was simply murdering Clamp, and it was only a question of another round or two for the battle to be decided in his favour. His brother, however, who in conjunction with "Mike" Cockin, was helping to second him, advised "Flir" to go in and throw the huge butcher. It was a case of butcher, indeed, for the ground was so soaked with the blood of the slaughterman that, as "Flir" was getting his huge antagonist in position for a cross-buttock, he ("Flir") slipped, and Clamp fell also across "Flir" Donovan's neck. When Clamp was lifted by his seconds it was found that Donovan was unconscious, and Clamp, who was little better, but could just stagger to the scratch, was awarded the fight. Donovan, who, for fine manly two-handed fighting was an indisputable champion at his weight, never fought after this, but for years pursued his calling as a bricklayer (among other places at the *Standard* newspaper, Shoe Lane, Fleet Street), when an intestine trouble compelled him to submit himself to hospital treatment, where, after hacking the poor fellow about for the benefit of science, they turned him out incurable. In this state poor "Flir" called up to the MIRROR OF LIFE, saying he was about to take a friendly lead, and we never saw him afterwards. On Monday his widow called up to say poor "Flir" was dead. Insured for £20, for some unexplained reason the insurance people only paid the widow a sixth portion of that sum, which did not near cover the expenses of his funeral. "Flir" Donovan lived in the neighbourhood of Leather Lane all his life, and for a quarter of a century at 11, Portpool Lane, in that district. Should any of his old pals be desirous of rendering any assistance to the widow the above is her address. The last time the late "Flir" Donovan made his appearance in a boxing arena was at the Agricultural Hall in the veterans' competition, instituted by the editor of this paper.

THE STOCKTON EXCELSIOR GYMnasium.—The chief event will be the fifteen rounds contest between Joe Jones (Newcastle) and Ralph Ingledew (Middlesbrough), for £5 a side and a £10 purse, with 4oz gloves. There will also be a ten rounds contest between J. Smith (Gateshead) and B. Wilson (West Hartlepool), six rounds contest between Young Ingledew (Middlesbrough) and Young Gibson (Stockton), 7st 6lb novices' competition for lads who have never won a prize, so patrons of this well-conducted saloon are sure to witness a good night's sport. Admission, 1s and 1s 6d. Popular prices.

ALF LEEPER TO THE WINNER OF Andrew Wood and Alf Lloyd.—Alf Leeper would be pleased to box the winner of the above contest fifteen to twenty rounds for the best purse offered in Gateshead. This challenge is also open to Tom Ganley. Early answer will greatly oblige.

BOXING AT NEWCASTLE.

EXALL v. VEITCH.

IT WAS JUST AFTER NINE O'CLOCK when the men entered the ring. There was considerable speculation at the start at odds of 6 to 4 on Exall. At sixteen minutes past nine the men faced each other amid great excitement. After Veitch had missed a left lead, Exall rushed in, and then followed awfully heavy in-fighting, both being at fault. The work seemed even, however, when the referee parted them. Veitch was then staggered by a left on the jaw, but fought out of a difficulty cleverly, and afterwards held his own. When the gong sounded the score was even, though Exall was the most aggressive, and forced the close fighting. In the second round Exall soon got an advantage by a terrible swinging right on the nose, which downed Veitch, and made him shake his head. Veitch was then pushed over the ropes, but then came again, and landed some telling blows on Exall's kidneys. Terrific work followed till the close, when the points were again equally divided. Veitch fought with great discretion. For the third bout the lads were soon together. After severe in-fighting and bad leads by both, some dodging headwork followed. Both were now more keen on defensive tactics. One by Exall on the mouth was a good 'un, but Veitch made amends by landing hard under the heart. The work throughout the round was fast and furious, and at the end it was hard to separate them. There was much punching in holds. Round 4 started by Exall landing the left well in the wind, and also brought the right round to the kidneys. Veitch, however, was wide awake, and took as little as possible without return. Exall brought a cheer with a grand left in the ribs, and continued to force the work. Another by Exall in the side told on Veitch, but in some close work he made up somewhat. It was, however, Exall's round. In the fifth Exall's lead was countered by a right on the chest. The work was fast, and again Exall got home a stinger in the wind. Veitch was gradually becoming less clever, and took the more punishment of the two. Charlie kept pegging away with body blows till, just before the finish, some dozen hard body exchanges were delivered fastly when in holds. On the whole, Exall was ahead. Round 6 started with a left on the body by Exall, who afterwards slapped in the right and left terrifically. Veitch came to somewhat, and was smarter than the Londoner till he was downed for eight seconds by Exall. Charlie tried to finish the contest, but Veitch made a valiant show, and held out splendidly. Exall was somewhat too eager, and in the seventh round was hissed for foul fighting. He continued this work to the chagrin of the crowd. It was a stinging straight left-hander that again staggered Veitch. The latter was brave to a degree, however, and sent Exall reeling with a swing on the jaw. When the round ended Exall was the favourite, but Veitch had so far shown great pluck and cleverness with his head. The eighth round saw Veitch trying to rush the work, but he was erratic, and was once cautioned by the referee. Exall was by far the stronger, and increased his advantage by a left clip on the jaw. This he followed up, and, forcing the work, at last caught Veitch with a left under the chin. The Gateshead youth fell to the boards, and was counted out after 1min and 39sec of the round had gone.

CHARLEY PENDLEY'S SPECIAL.—Last Thursday evening the above well-known boxer staged a private entertainment at the Blue Anchor, Mile End Road, but only a small assembly attended. The chief bout of the evening was to have been a fifteen rounds contest between Bill Sadler (St. Luke's) and Bill Lewis (Finsbury), but they were not put forward to compete owing to the small number of spectators. Pendley wanted to put the contest on, but those present would not allow it, and promised to attend again if the contest was postponed. The two lads have competed in six and eight round battles again and again, and though each in turn has won the majority have resulted in "draws." With exhibition boxing and trials at vocalism everybody was satisfied, and decidedly so, and at the close of proceedings the audience went away on good terms with themselves. Frank Lowry played a prominent part in the proceedings, as besides singing a song he twice sparred, acted as waiter, and performed the duties of M.C. and second. Harry Wilmore ably officiated at the music board, as well as obliging with three select ditties, his efforts being seconded by Harry Huggins, Bill Sadler, Charley Pendley, Robert Moss, and others. Interlaced with the singing were exhibitions of boxing, the following being the chief performers:—Charley Pendley's Midgets, Frank Lowry and a friend, two amateurs, Bill Sadler and Bill Lewis, while Pendley wound up with Lowry in a spirited display.

YOUNG SPOONEY WOULD LIKE TO travel with W. Moore as he is in want of a good lad at 8st.

SOLLY LEVY, OF SPITALFIELDS, would like to box Bill Lewis, of Bethnal Green, or Sam Evans of Rotherhithe, six or ten rounds.

TOM DUGGAN, OF AUSTRALIA, KNOCKS OUT JACK GRACE, OF AMERICA.

NATAL, SOUTH AFRICA, MAY 6.—It would gladden the heart of any theatrical company's business manager to have seen the large audience which filled the theatre on Saturday night, when Tom Duggan (Australian) and Jack Grace (American) met in a contest for £100. Boxing contests are at all times looked upon with some suspicion, but on Saturday night's show proved that such contests can be run on fair lines.

The management are to be congratulated on the excellent programme provided, and, secondly, for the manner in which the same was gone through. Never in the pugilistic history of South Africa has a better entertainment been provided, as both men fought with determination and pluck.

Before the fight started Mr. E. T. Edwards announced that should the referee decide that one of the contestants did not fight all the money taken at the doors would be given to the local hospitals, a statement which was received with cheers and loud applause.

Bill Heffernan, of Maritzburg, next appeared, and in that peculiar quiet way of his he offered to fight the winner of the Duggan-Grace match for any sum from £200 to £500 a-side. A gentleman in a stage box having shouted that the money was ready to back Heffernan, the audience let themselves loose in wild applause and cheers.

When the principals came on the stage the public at once took to Duggan. Grace appeared to be a bit flabby and not sufficiently trained, while Duggan was as hard as nails. Duggan was accompanied by Barney Malone, while Connors seconded Grace. Mr. B. Kelly, from Maritzburg, was the referee, Mr. W. W. Clark, timekeeper, and Mr. Issey Isaacs the ten seconds counter.

Round 1. On the gong sounding Grace immediately rushed at Duggan, who appeared to act on the defensive. The former kept on taking the aggressive, and succeeded in landing a hard left-hander on the side of Duggan's face. The latter took matters, however, pretty cool, and waited his chance, when he got in some heavy blows. Towards the end of the round Duggan started forcing tactics, and administered some hard knocks. The fighting was severe, and it was evident that the contest would not last the twenty rounds. When the gong sounded Duggan was proving his superiority, but there was not much to choose between the two competitors. Round 2. Grace at once opened with his left, but Duggan managed to get clear from the blow. Following up his forcing game he managed to press Duggan on to the ropes, when the latter turned round and had a little game on his own. This evidently nettled Grace, for he at once replied to the attentions of the Australian, and both men received some heavy blows. It appeared from this round that Grace could take any amount of punishment without flinching, while Duggan was getting anxious to finish the business. The round ended in Duggan's favour. Round 3. Duggan got in a hard knock, and the American went down. He was up when three had been counted, and, rushing to his opponent, he succeeded in landing a heavy one on Duggan's face. Both men were now hitting very freely, and the round ended with honours fairly even, though Grace's aggressive attacks were, however, beginning to tell on him. Round 4. Grace was knocked down again, but quickly regained his feet, and then some pretty boxing was shown by both. The contestants were both tiring, and, while they were anxious to spare themselves as much as possible, both were ready for a chance to get in a blow which would finish the contest. Grace endeavoured to rush Duggan once, but the latter was on his guard, and retaliated by planting one blow right on Grace's chest. Round 5. Grace again attacked, and he received a hard knock on the chest which sent him down. Issey Isaacs had counted five seconds when Grace regained his feet, only to be knocked down again. When two seconds had been counted Grace was all there again, only to get another knock, and down he went. The excitement was intense, and Isaac's voice could be heard calling the seconds. When nine was called Grace pluckily got on his feet to face the music again, but he was finished, for he was knocked down and did not rise within the time. Grace fought very pluckily, but the best man won. Duggan was in such good condition that immediately Grace was counted out he rushed and picked the latter up from the ground and carried him to the corner, an action which drew the applause of the whole house.

JOE WILLIAMS (ROTHERHAM), in answer to Willie Gill's challenge, will be pleased to box him at 7st, when ready, twenty three-minute rounds for £100 a-side, weigh in at two day of boxing.

JACK MILLER, OF STEPNEY, would be pleased to box Jack Christian, of Somers Town, or Jem Warner, Bethnal Green, six or ten rounds.

GINNETT'S CIRCUS, NEWCASTLE.

J. MAGUIRE BEATS J. PERRY FOR £75.

THERE WAS A GREAT ATTENDance of spectators at Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle, on Saturday evening, when a most important programme was provided by Mr. James Lowes. The premier attraction was a contest between J. Maguire, of Usworth, and J. Perry, of Newbottle, who had been matched to box the best of twenty rounds, at catch-weights, for £25 a-side and a purse of £25, given by Mr. Lowes. There was also the finals of the 9st wrestling competition, and in the semi-finals W. Carruthers, of Carlisle, beat N. Graham, of Brampton; and J. Steel, of Brampton, beat J. McDonald, of Newcastle, Steel beating Carruthers in the final by three falls to two after some highly interesting holds. Then came a six rounds contest between J. Coulthard and T. Harrison.—They opened tardily, but afterwards got merrily to work, but Coulthard proved to be the cleverest, and gained the verdict on points. Great excitement prevailed when Maguire and Perry entered the ring for their affair. They were both in splendid condition, but Perry had an advantage in height. From the first Maguire was the chief aggressor, but never was there a gamer opponent than Perry, but his pluck could not save him, for he succumbed to a body punch in the sixth round. Mr. Plummer was referee, and Mr. Lumley timekeeper.

CONTESTS AT BIRMINGHAM.—A boxing entertainment promoted by Jabez White was held at the Slaney Street Assembly Rooms, Birmingham, last Monday evening, the principal item on the programme being a twenty rounds contest between Owen Moran, who is regarded by the Birmingham followers of the art as a coming champion among minor bantam weights, and George Stanley, of London, who has proved himself a very able exponent of the fistic art. The first item was a three rounds exhibition spar between Ernest Godwin, of Leicester, who was recently defeated by Owen Moran, and William Lovesey, of Birmingham. This pair put up a very interesting spar, which was followed by a six rounds contest between Geo. Browne and Jack Costello, both of Birmingham. The latter of this pair always kept a good, straight left, and frequently pressed his opponent on to the ropes. He held a good lead up to the fifth round, when Browne, who was slightly the stronger, made up his lost ground, but in the final meeting Costello again held his own, and received the judge's award, being a narrow winner. Then came the bout of the evening. The pair started off at a hot pace, which quickly told the tale. Moran was a trifle wild, and Stanley, keeping cool, was content to let his opponent make a few points in the initial rounds. The generalship of the Londoner was, however, very apparent in the middle of the contest, for he was winning steadily but surely with the left, whilst Moran failed on innumerable occasions to land. In the fourteenth round the Birmingham lad was palpably weakening, and although Stanley waited until the sixteenth round before he commenced to adopt offensive tactics, he made no mistake of the verdict, and landing many slogging blows, he had put Moran so far behind when the last round arrived that, although the Birmingham lad fought gamely and well, and scored nearly all the points in the concluding round, he retired well beaten. Moran suffered much inconvenience from an ill-fitting pair of pumps.

AUSTRALIANS IN SOUTH AFRICA.—Of Australians in South Africa Tom Duggan is looking and doing well at Durban; Bill Heffernan, who left these shores about two years ago, is as lively as a cricket; and Jack Hall is also at Durban; whilst Jack Barnett, who trained Frank Slavin, Jem Hall, and Peter Boland in Australia, owns property and runs an hotel at Pietermaritzburg. They all wish to be remembered to their numerous friends.

ANDREW WOOD, OF GATESHEAD, to Charlie Broadbank or Jim Wheeler.—Wood will box the above twenty rounds at 8st 4lb for £10, open to £25 aside, and the best purse offered, with 4 oz. gloves. Jim Fay can be accommodated on the same terms for the best purse offered in Stockton or Leicester.

ON SATURDAY LAST £5 A-SIDE was posted binding a match between James G. Conlon, of Coundon (late of Wickham) and Herbert Alick, of Kimblesworth (late Santa Cruz), who agree to box the best of twenty rounds, three minutes each, for £25 or £50 a-side, and best purse offered. Mr. Jack Doyle, of the Aberdeen Arms, North Shields, posted for Conlon, and "Chock" Elliott, of Chester Moor, did the same for Alick. £10 a-side must be made good a week come Saturday at the house of Mr. J. Turnbull, Earl Gray Inn, West Kyo.

FRANK GESS WILL VISIT DAW Green Feast Ground with his troupe of boxers, including Frank Gess, Jack Fulton, "Spike" Robson, Joe Elms, and Jem Watson; also, the proprietor will give £1 for three rounds and £5 for five rounds.

BOXING AT WONDERLAND.

THE FOLLOWING TOOK PLACE ON Saturday evening at Wonderland:—9st Competition.—(Second Heats from Saturday, the 8th).—Woolf Abrahams (Bethnal Green) beat Bill Cole (Peckham). Tom Oulds (Rotherhithe) beat Charley Williams (Stepney). Joe Waites (Bethnal Green) beat Tom Andy (Bethnal Green). Jem Houghton (Mile End) beat Bill Keen (Woolwich). Bert Gaylor (Bethnal Green) beat Bill Mann (St. George's). Third Heats.—Tom Oulds beat Woolf Abrahams. Jem Houghton beat Joe Waites. Bert Gaylor boxed a bye with Harry Littlefield (Bermondsey). Oulds, Houghton, and Gaylor are left in for the semi and finals to be decided at Wonderland on Saturday next, the 22nd. Six Rounds Contest: Tom King (Aldgate) beat Jack Lewis (America). Four Rounds Trial: Arthur Bobbett (Fulham) v. Harry Dixon (Stepney). Six Rounds Contest: John Daley (London) v. Bill Lewis (Bethnal Green).—A draw. Four Rounds Trial: "Kid" Le Grange (Chicago) v. Charley Ryder (Hoxton). Six Rounds Contest: Bill Stonelake (Clerkenwell) beat Sid Scales (St. Luke's).

BILL CORBETT RETIRES FROM THE RING.

AFTER CLOSE UPON A SCORE of years experience within the roped arena the above well-known boxer retired from active service within the magic circle. During the time the Lambeth lad gained the title of "Barney's Poll," and encountered every boxer of note up to 10st. A first-class lad, he always had substantial backing, and figured against such men as Arthur Valentine, Wilson (Leicester), Harry Spurden, "Darkey" Wallace, Alf Green, Harry Chamberlain, A. J. Francis (Bath), amongst hundreds of others. He decided to retire, and his friends staged a special concert last Monday at the St. George's Hall, when, before a packed house, Corbett made his adieu. Boxers turned up in numbers to do Bill a turn, and among others we saw Bill Natty, George Baxter, Bill Nolan, Dave Wallace, "Wag" Ashley and his brother, and George Johnson. A comical exhibition bout was that between Pro. Bill Whatley and Mr. W. Reeks, who, after being introduced by Arthur South, made the spectators roar with laughter. It is far harder to box in a comical manner than it is for two men, used to the game, to do otherwise, but the pair kept the assembly roaring till the end. The singing was very good, the chairmen being Harry Dawson and W. Plant, while Mr. L. Field officiated at the instrument of sweetness. Little Uno, Will Walden, Fred Richardson, Lily Barrett, Dora Langham, Will Saunders, J. W. Downs, Miss Linden, and many others obliged, while the best turns of the evening were Phil Sinclair, George Swayne, very good, Frank Yapp, ditto, a remark that applies to Will Clements. A charming turn is Miss May Prince, and this lady is better than many "star" turns on the big halls.

HARRY CHAMBERLAIN TO HARRY Mansfield.—Harry Chamberlain, in answer to Harry Mansfield's challenge, wishes to say should he be successful with Jemmy Davenport he will be pleased to box Mansfield on the same terms as their previous match for £50 or £100 a-side, but if unsuccessful will be pleased to box H. M. for best purse offered anywhere. This also applies to "Natty" Smith if he wishes a match with Chamberlain.

GEORGE VOWLES WILL BOX any lad from Brynmawr to Newport at 7st 4lb, give or take 2lb, for £10 a-side, open for £20, and best purse.

FRANK GESS WILL MATCH JACK Fulton, of Newcastle, to box Charley Knox, of London, at 9st 10lb, for £25 a-side and the best purse offered, or will box for a purse alone.

WOOD, OF STOCKTON, v. LLOYD, of St. Luke's.—This contest was to have taken place at Stockton on Monday evening last. Expenses were forwarded to Lloyd. There was a full house, and the referee had journeyed fifty miles to act, when a telegram was received from Lloyd (we have the telegram) handed in at 8.28 p.m. in London, the time that he ought to have been in the ring at Stockton, stating that he had met with an accident.

AT THE MALAKOFF CLUB, Liverpool.—Ben Taylor and Bob Morris, matched to box twelve rounds for £5 a-side and £5 purse, given by Professor Vaughan, in a fortnight's time, at the Malakoff Club. Dick Ward will be present to meet all comers. Dick Ward will box any man in the North of England, Tom Spring, of London, Alf Wright, of Newcastle, or Edward Denmere, of America, for the best purse offered and £25 or £50 a-side. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will be attended to at once.

STOKER McGINTEY, RECENTLY defeated on points by Coburn, Middleweight Champion of the station, would like to make a match with some Army or Navy boxer at 10st. An early answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will oblige, as business is only meant.

THE 9st PITMEN'S CHAMPIONSHIP.

J. MATHER v. J. KEEBLE.

J. MATHER (BEDLINGTON) AND J. Keeble (Choppington) met in a twenty rounds contest last Wednesday night at Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle, for £75 and the title of the 9st Pitmen's champion. There was a fair attendance. Mather was seconded by Jack Thompson, Bob O'Neil, and J. Robinson, and Keeble by J. Wilkinson, P. Todd, and C. Hindmarsh. The referee was W. Curley, and timekeeper Victor Layton, Mr. Jem Lowes acting as M.C. A three rounds exhibition spar between the brothers Carpenter preceded the principal event, which proved to be of very short duration. The first round was fairly even, but in the second Mather showed great superiority and Keeble suffered severe punishment. Covering his face with his hands, after attempting to join in the work, and fighting left and right, Keeble caught a hard right on the jaw from Mather, which floored him for over the ten seconds. What wagering there was at the start ruled at 6 to 4 on the winner.

EDWARD GERAGHTY (HICKLETON) and "Tich" Elliott (Darfield) are matched to box twenty two-minute rounds with 4oz gloves for £50 on June 29 at catch-weight for best purse offered. Both lads are in strict training, Geraghty at Rotherham under Joe Williams, father to Joe Williams, champion of England, and Elliott at Mr. Sam Hadin's, Eckington. The match is sure to be a good one, as both lads are pit lads, and worked in the same pit. There is already a large amount of money on the contest, Elliott being a slight favourite.

CHARLEY KNOCK TO JACK GOLDSawain.—Knock wishes to inform Goldswain that his game is not advertising, but business, and as they have barred Goldswain from Wonderland, Knock will box him when and where he likes, as it was more luck than judgment that he won before. To show that business and not paper talk is meant on Knock's part, he will post £5 with THE MIRROR OF LIFE for his appearance in the ring.

JACK GRACE.—CHARLIE SMITH, ex-8st 4lb champion, late of America, would be pleased to meet Jack Grace, of America, at the Crown and Anvil, Swan Street, Minories, E., on Wednesday evening, between six and eight o'clock. Very important.

WILLIE GILL (LIVERPOOL) HAS challenged any lad in the world at 7st for £100, nobody barred, to box in three weeks from signing articles.

CHARLEY KNOCK AND HARRY Berry.—Knock has accepted Harry Wright's purse to box Harry Berry six rounds at Wonderland next Saturday.

ANDREW WOOD, OF GATESHEAD, would be pleased to box Jem Fay, of Leicester, or Charlie Broadbank, of London, for £10, open to £25, a-side, and the best purse offered in Stockton or Leicester.

TOM RIPPINGTON WOULD BE pleased to box the winner of the Andrew Wood v. Alf Lloyd contest at any weight they like.

"KID" McMULLAN, IN ANSWER TO Jack Kelly, "Kid" will box him any time for £30 a-side and best purse offered. Match can be arranged as soon as possible.

JEM FAY CAN BE MATCHED TO box H. Slough the same number of rounds and on the same conditions as before for £100 a-side and the best purse offered by any club in Birmingham, Newcastle, or London.

J. RICHARDSON, OF BLACKWOOD, will walk J. Sprouse, Abertillery, from one mile to twenty miles for any sum he likes to send to THE MIRROR OF LIFE and THE MIRROR OF LIFE referee.

A FREE GIFT.

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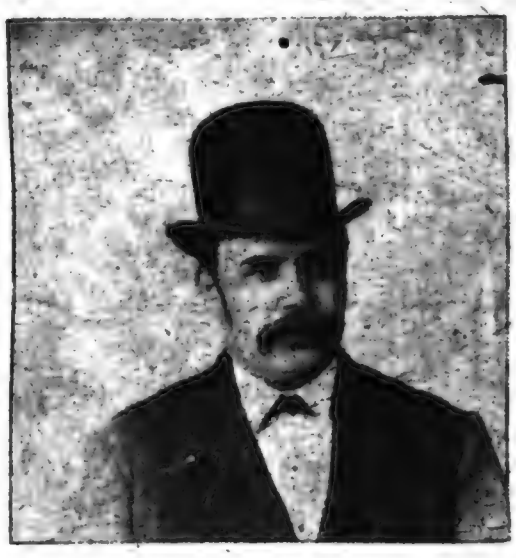
[ADVT.



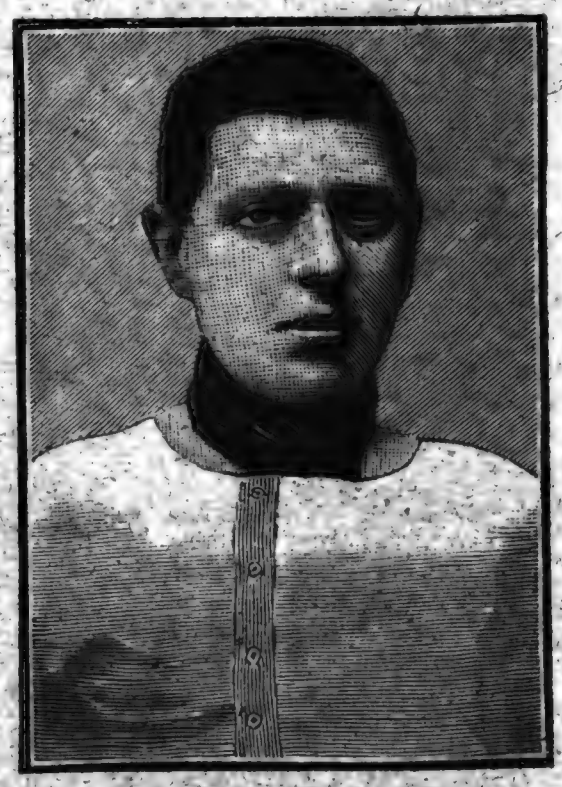
GEORGE PROBERT and COL. KEENAN.

MISS BESSIE CROSS,
A Most Charming and Pretty Blonde.

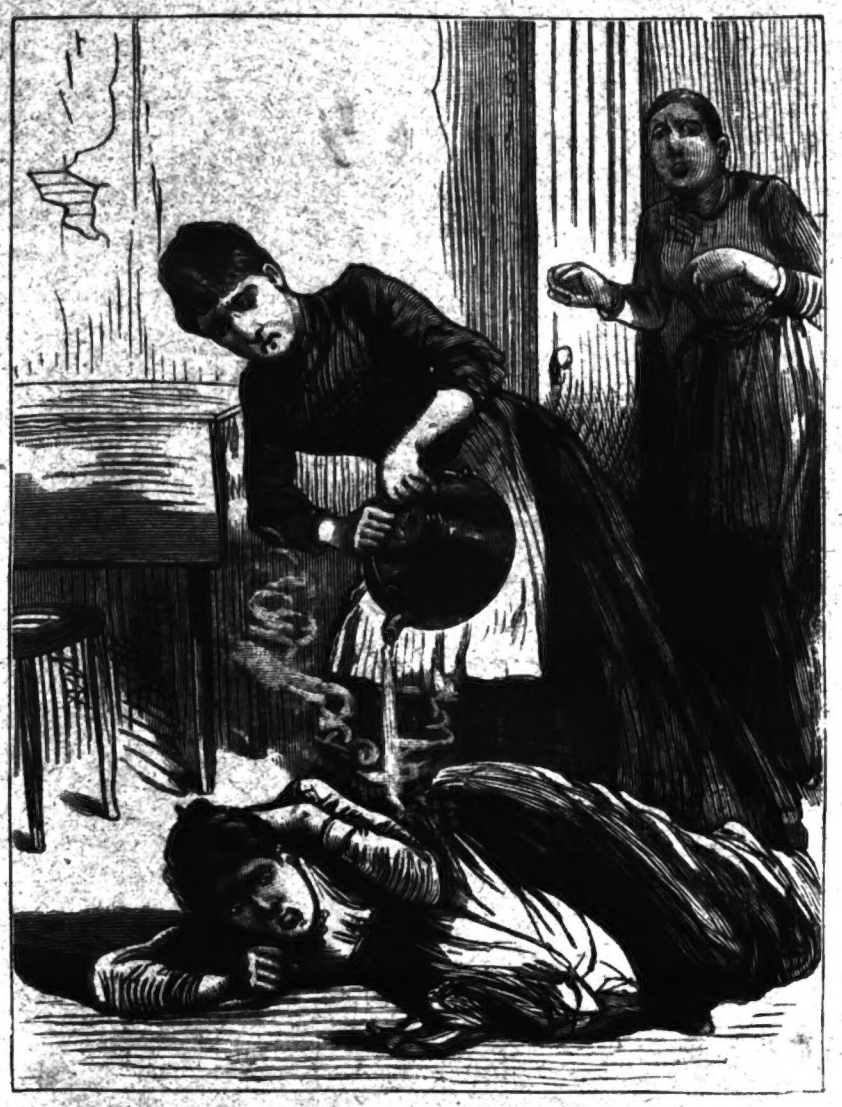
AN ABSCONDING THIEF ARRESTED.
Caught on an Atlantic Liner by Two "Tecks."

JACK EVERHARDT,
The Clever American Pug., from his Latest Photo Taken at Cape Town, South Africa.

AN EDITOR MURDERED IN KANSAS.
A Dastardly Outrage by Masked Men.

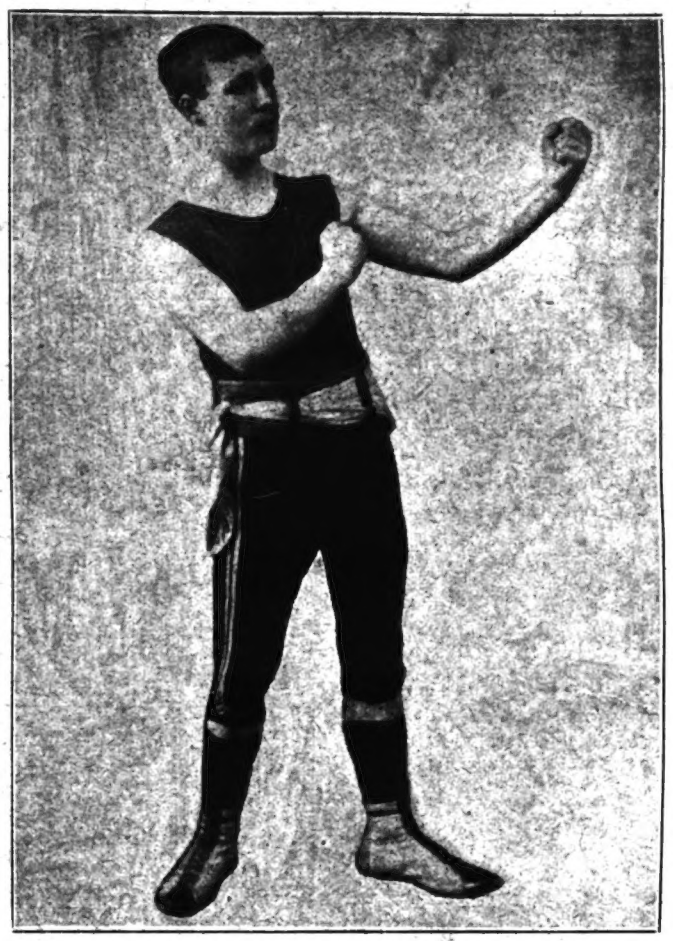


WM. GRIFFIN,
The Old-Time Ped., who Recently Walked from Brighton to Brixton in 8h 51m 17sec.



SCALDS HER RIVAL IN LOVE.

Vicious Act of a Domestic Towards Another.



JACK HENNESSEY,

Who was Knocked Out in Three Rounds by Joe Gerraty at Liverpool on Monday Evening, June 10.

ACCIDENT WHICH LED TO A DEATH.

Horses Alarmed by Fireworks Dash into a River.

DAN LENO FINISHES AT THE London Pavilion on Saturday next.

THE PROGRAMME AT COLLINS'S will be almost completely changed next week.

"SAM TOY" HAS BEEN RE-clothed and provided with new songs and business. The piece practically commenced a new lease of life on Saturday last.

LEWIS WALLER AND MISS Lily Hanbury, supported by an exceptionally strong company, are playing at the Grand Theatre, Islington, this week in "A Royal Rival."

ENORMOUS BUSINESS IS BEING done at the Strand Theatre.

STILL ANOTHER POPULAR ACtress about to tempt fortune on the variety stage!

THE LONDON PAVILION IS GROW-ing famous for its clever extra turns on Saturday afternoons.

MISS EDNA MAY, IN HER CHEERY entertainment "The Girl From Up There," is drawing big crowds. Capital songs, dances, and endless funny business enlivened by charming music is just the amusement for this time of year.

AT THE ROYAL A FIRST-CLASS turn in a programme already stocked with good things is furnished by Harry Tate in his mimetic sketch "No Beds," wherein his clever powers of mimicry are well paraded.

ISLINGTONIANS HAVE BEEN greatly delighted with Geo. Robey at Collins's, and as that popular comedian can not be seen here after Saturday next people are making a final rush. He is well fitted with excellent songs, especially "The Luggage Porter" and "Come Away," which he sings for all they are worth.

THE SLIDING ROOF IS UN-doubtedly a boon, and greatly appreciated by an audience, especially on a hot afternoon. I doubt, however, if it is as much liked by the artists. Sunshine and "make up" do not blend nicely.

THE HOLLOWAY EMPIRE PRO-gramme numbers some good turns in the shape of the beautiful Mdlle. Fontenoy, Chung Ling, Soo (the marvellous magician who recently made a big success at the Alhambra by angling for fish in mid-air and catching them), the boxing Harvey boys, Alexander and Hughes, the Musical Borellis, the comic songs of Dan Crawley, Miss Lilian Bishop, Frank Dunlop, Starr and Leslie, and others.

THE ALEXANDRA THEATRE, STOKE Newington, did excellent business last week with the musical comedy "Kitty Grey." It is even more prosperous this week with "The Casino Girl," which is being played by a capital company, and next week will, no doubt, be a record-breaking one, as Beerbohm Tree and entire company from Her Majesty's will take possession. Mr. Purcell certainly books highly popular plays and companies and consequently prospers, as he deserves to do.

THE CANTERBURY PROGRAMME is an exceedingly strong one this week, and is "topped" by that very popular artist, Eugene Stratton, who is delighting big audiences with his tuneful "Lily of Laguna." Joe Elvin and Co., in a wildly funny sketch, "Scotch and Polly," Jimmie Fawn, Nat Clifford, Gus Elen, Miss Daisy James, the Electric Salambos, W. F. Frame, Florence and Lilian, Miss Katie Lawrence, and others help push the fun along. With the roof off and fans for programmes this hall is rendered one of the most comfortable in London.

THE FARCICAL COMEDY "TOM, Dick, and Harry" is being played in the theatre at the Alexandra Palace this week. Ben Greet's pastoral plays are also a huge attraction in the Grove on Saturdays and Wednesdays. Thousands now take advantage of the free admission to this lovely northern palace and grounds, where entertainments are provided all day long. A small band of niggers contribute a praiseworthy al fresco show, which is well supported; one of the troupe rejoicing in the name of "baby" is a clever comedian and a great acquisition to the show, and is worth listening to.

DAVE.

"KID" PARKER.

The Famous Light-Weight Champion of Denver, Colorado, who will Return in the Fall ready to Meet any 9st 7lb Boxer in England for £100 to £500 A-side.

(With Portrait.)

"KID" PARKER was born January 20, 1877, at Boston, U.S.A.; his height is 5ft 6in, weight 9st 7lb. Beat Eugene Turner, 6rds; knocked out Joe Benson, 3rds; J. Bagley, 2rds; Jack Carter, 3rds; Jack Livingstone, 15rds; Tom Schuna k·r (twice), once in 7rds and 4rds; fought a draw with Danny Needham, 4rds; knocked out Eugene Turner, 15rds; fought a draw with Young Jackson, 20rds; "Kid" Robinson, 20rds; beat Young Jackson, 7rds; knocked out "Kid" Robinson, 12rds; Charley Hall, 2rds; Fred Ross, 6rds; Jack Sullivan, 5rds; Bob Thompson, 12rds; "Spike" Hennessy, 6rds; Billy Elmer, 2rds; beat Fred Muller, 8rds; knocked out Henry Lewis, 2rds; beaten by Bob Thompson, 15rds; knocked out Ben Lewis, 4rds; knocked out Bob Thompson, 15rds; Luke Kellog, 6rds; "Spike" Wallis, 3rds; Jack Carrig, 11rds and 6rds; Billy Otts (twice), 5rds and 9rds; Frank Bartley, 3rds; beat Perry Queenan, 20rds; knocked out Chicago Jack Daly, 4rds; fought a draw with Jack Lewis, 3rds; beat Joseph Phillips, 3rds; knocked out Rufe Turner, 9rds; Tom Moriarty, 10rds; Peter Boyle, 5rds; draw with Jack Daly, 10rds; knocked out Jack Daly, 2rds; draw with Matty Matthews, 10rds; beat Jem Lawler, 20rds; beaten by Young Jackson, 10rds; knocked out Jack Kane, 5rds; knocked out by Joe Gans, 4rds.

JACK HENNESSEY,

Who was Knocked Out in Three Rounds by Joe Gerraty at Liverpool on Monday Evening, June 17.

(With Portrait.)

JACK HENNESSEY, of Mile End, started boxing about three years ago. Won a 7st 10lb competition; beat 8id Turner, 3rds; beat Albert Pleaster, 2rds; beaten by Fred Stout; beat Geo. Eastwick, 6rds; beat Bill Brown, 2rds; beaten by Jack Ridley on points, 6rds; beat Harry Leach, 4rds; beaten by Tom King, 10rds; boxed 4rds with Frank Craig ("Coffee Cooler"), Sebright Music Hall; runner-up to Dave Morbin for 7st 10lb championship of England and silver belt; beat Jack Gough, 3rds; beat Jem Murphy, 3rds; beaten by Andrew Wood (Gateshead), 4rds; beat Jack McVictor (Belfast), at Belfast, 6rds; fought a draw, 4rds, with Fred Stout; beaten by Nat Keyser, 6rds—bad verdict; won 8st 4lb competition; beat Jack Featherstone, 1rd; beat Albert Chamberlain, 2rds; beat Clark, 2rds; beaten by Jack Moore; beaten by George Raby, 8rds; beat George, 3rds; beat Bill Whitelaw, 6rds; beaten by Whitelaw, 8rds; beat Ted Gorrie, 6rds; beaten by J. Mansfield (Manchester)—robbed of the verdict; beaten by Alf Leeper, 4rds; beaten by Alf Lesurf, 6rds; beat Tom Watson twice, 5rds and 2rds; knocked out by Joe Gerraty, 3rds.

THE BATTLE OF FLOWERS.

A Fete Day on the Continent.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE fête days on the Continent are chiefly devoted to outdoor enjoyment, the people there being more light-hearted than those of old England, and when these occasions are given to the people they masquerade in fancy attire and joke with their unknown neighbours as they pass through the streets, throwing either flowers or confetti at each other. Some seated at their windows will watch the giddy throng playfully passing along, while others, in all kinds of costumes, will go arm in arm singing their national songs, dancing, or making merry at the expense of others or their friends.

PASTIMES OF THE UPPER TEN.

Coaching in the Park or Yachting on the Solent.

(Subject of Illustration.)

COACHING on the road, like yatching on the Solent, can only be indulged in by the upper ten or those who have their thirty thousand a year to spend. The four-in-hands, splendidly horsed, are seen in the West-end of London carrying well-groomed men and beautiful women, and any day some fifty or sixty of these vehicles may be counted on the drive in the Park, as the fashionable company take their afternoon drive in the Row.

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A TERRIBLE END TO A COUPLE OF HORSE THIEVES

Judge Lynch Hangs Them by Their Heels, and Fills Them With Lead.

(Subject of Illustration.)

STERN measures are meted out to thieves, especially horse stealers, for if caught, the nearest tree will be their resting place. A couple caught red handed on the Welland Canal, Canada, were tried by their captors, and in less than ten minutes their lifeless bodies dangled from the stout bough of a tree riddled with bullets. The thieves had been drawn up by their heels, and while hanging head downwards every man who possessed a gun or revolver took a shot at the captured thieves.

ACCIDENT WHICH LED TO A DEATH.

Horses Alarmed by Fireworks Dash Into a River.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A DEADFUL accident, which resulted in the death of a coachman, occurred at Marlines, not far from Brussels. While, in the darkness of night, driving past the park, a sudden display of fireworks startled the horses. Amidst a shower of falling sparks they dashed off at headlong speed. The man was unable to restrain them, and, reaching the river, they plunged into the water. The carriage overturned, and the driver fell beneath, and the struggling horses and himself were soon drowned. The body has not yet been recovered.

TWO'S COMPANY, THREE'S NONE.

Two Strings to Her Bow was One Too Many.

(Subject of Illustration.)

"Always be off with the old love before you are on with the new." If Miss Jessie Maxwell had followed this precept she would not be now mourning the loss of both suitors. It to her was an unfortunate moment when Alfred, her first lover, should suddenly come upon the scene when John, her more wealthy admirer, was paying the lady a visit. She loved Alfred the most, but John's banking account always told in his favour. The meeting was fatal; both gentlemen had a warm and angry discussion, and departed never to return.

AN ABSCONDING THIEF ARRESTED.

Caught on an Atlantic Liner by Two 'Tecs.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A SENSATION was caused on one of our Atlantic liners by the clever capture of a worthless vagabond, who for some time, in the character of a French count, had been paying his addresses to a lady. By some means he not only secured her heart, but took advantage to borrow some beautiful jewels of great worth, with which he intended to decamp to the States. On its becoming known that he had taken his passage, on the day of sailing two detectives and the lady secreted themselves on board to await his arrival. Nor did they wait in vain, for on entering his cabin he was confronted by her, and almost at the same moment found himself seized behind by the limbs of the law. It is said the police have been searching for him, and other cases of a similar nature will be brought in evidence.

A PROFESSOR IN TROUBLE.

He Climbs a Tree to Escape a Wild Boar.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE wild boar is an animal that gives the hunter plenty of sport, and at times will turn upon his mounted enemy, and with his tusks rend the horse's sides, and bring both steed and rider to the ground. If unmolested they will seldom attack, but if provoked are the most dangerous of animals, and their fleetness of foot enables them to lead a stern chase with the fastest of horses. A German professor, while walking near the Black Forest, encountered one of these animals, but fortunately gained refuge in a tree, where he remained a prisoner for several hours, the boar being eventually killed before he could be released.

AN EDITOR MURDERED IN KANSAS.

A Dastardly Outrage by Masked Men.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A FEARFUL tragedy has been enacted in one of the Western States of America. A small paper which was published gave distaste to a certain class in that town. Some rough elements, armed and masked, broke into the composing room, and dastardly took the life of the unfortunate proprietor. The deed was not discovered in time to arrest the chief actors, but the police believe they hold a clue by which they will soon discover the miscreants.

GEORGE PROBERT AND "COLONEL" KEENAN

(With Portraits.)

WE present our readers this week with three Birmingham worthies, one of whom, "Chippy Norton," otherwise Harry Bull, has now gone over to the vast majority. The illustration of George Probert is as a young man, taken some thirty years ago, when he had made a name for himself in the prize-ring. We remember when Bill Goode ("Chesterfield") fought Arthur Bobbett at Gimnett's Circus, Manchester, George Probert was in the losing corner, and "Chippy" in the winning one, and how the chaff was kept up at the Queen's Hotel, Manchester, until

The wee sma' hours ayont the twal.'

Probert once fought the Marquis of Queensberry a fair stand-up fight with the knuckles, but he outed the marquis in one round. George Probert is always to be seen standing up at Murgett's booth at all race meetings, wherever Murgett has a booth. Anyone going to the Derby will see those two old pals, George Probert and the "Colonel." Keenan, who is an ancient Birmingham sport, a quarter of a century or more ago kept the William the Fourth, now the Final, in King William Street, Strand.

THE PERFORMANCE DID NOT PLEASE THE SPECTATORS.

A Fracas in the Circus Ends in Several Being Injured.

(Subject of Illustration.)

COLES AND HOWSON'S circus that travels all over the Western States of America and Canada was the scene of disorder in which several men were severely injured. During the performance the audience, comprised of some of the toughest customers in the West, hissed the ringmaster. The latter replied somewhat roughly to the crowd. The latter thereupon invaded the ring and assaulted the performers. Pistols were freely used, while the circus men had principally to rely on their fists. When order was restored about twenty men were found to be dangerously wounded.

DR. W. G. GRACE AS AN ATHLETE.—It is almost forgotten now that thirty years ago Dr. W. G. Grace was one of the most promising athletes in England. He was never once defeated over the hurdles; he was able to sprint a hundred yards in 10 4-5sec, while at a quarter of a mile, his favourite distance, there was scarcely a man who could beat him. Between the ages of eighteen and twenty-two he won over seventy medals and cups, including prizes for high and pole jumps and throwing the cricket ball.

A VEGETARIAN WALKER.—J. Nugent, a veteran Cumbrian athlete, has recently walked eighty miles on the Cumberland roads in twenty-four and a half hours without stopping to rest. Mr. Nugent, who is fifty-four years of age, is a vegetarian, and took no refreshment on his journey except barley meal and bread and water.

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One bottle will remove that tired and all-gone feeling.
Two or three bottles will cure those ugly pimples on the face.
Three bottles will cure the worst cases of canker in the mouth and stomach.
One to three bottles will cure all humours in the eyes.
Three to five bottles will cure salt-rheum.
Six bottles will cure the worst cases of dropsy.
Three to six bottles will cure dyspepsia in its worst state.
Five to seven bottles will cure that dreadful disease, scrofula.
Three to four bottles will cleanse your system of boils.
Three to four bottles have cured the worst cases of erysipelas.
One bottle will cure nursing sore mouth.
Three to six bottles will literally dig up and drive from your blood all hidden humour.
One to three bottles will regulate the bowels.
One bottle will remove webs and dots before the eyes, and cure dizziness, &c.
Three or four bottles will cure the worst cases of piles.
Ten to twelve bottles will cure the very worst cases of scaly eruptions known.
One bottle will cure wakefulness and lack of energy.
Four to five bottles will cure liver complaint.
One bottle will give you a hearty appetite and increased digestion.
A benefit is always seen from the first bottle, and a cure is certain where the directions are followed.
One or two bottles will cure all running at the ears.
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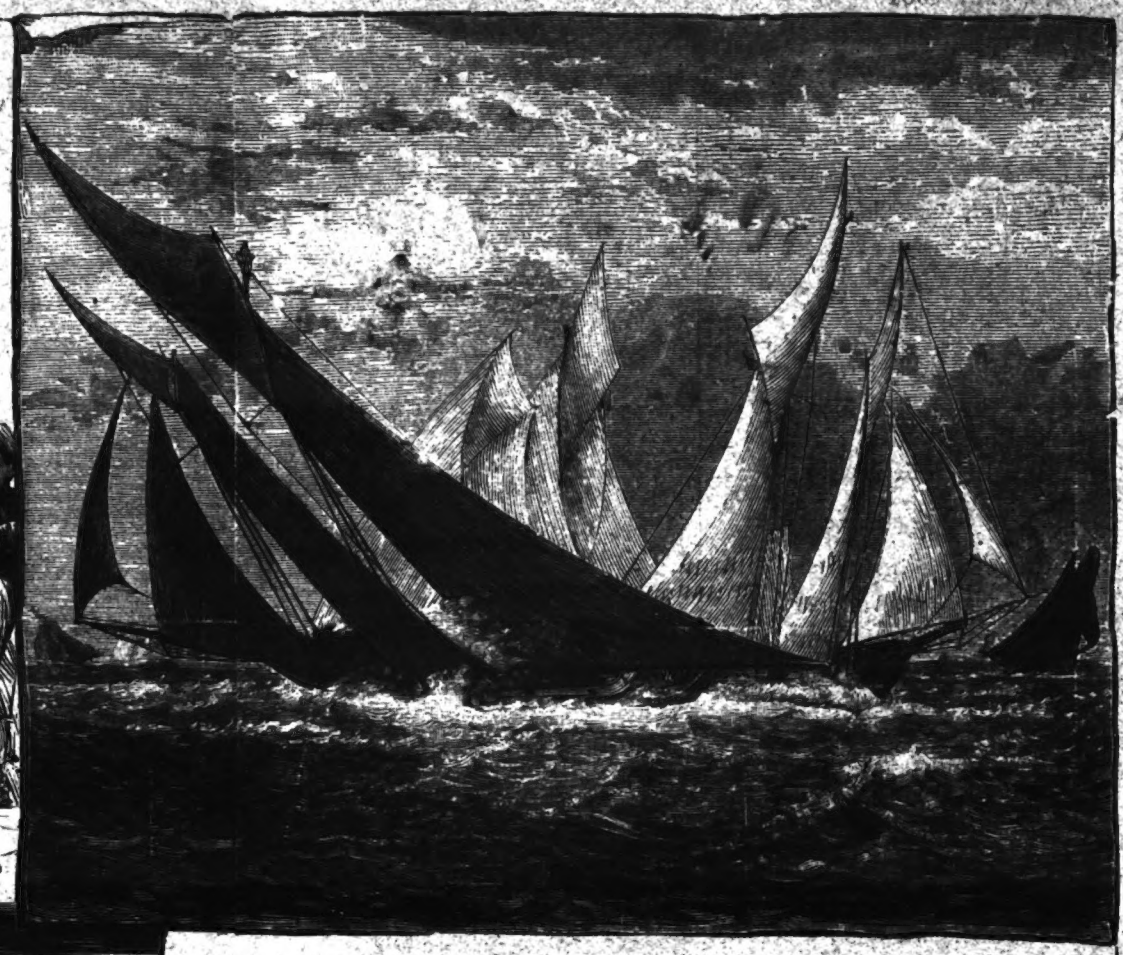

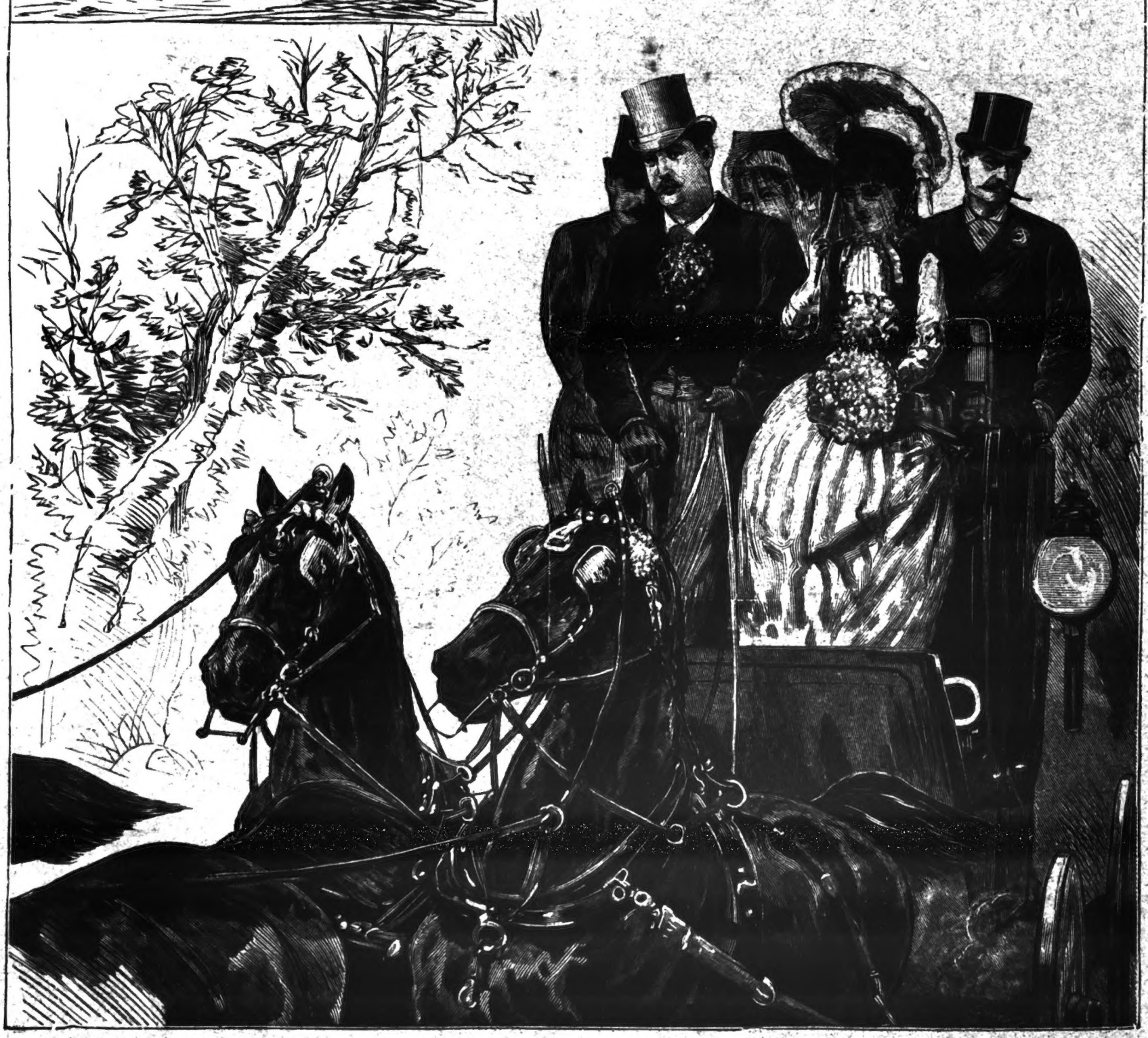

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